





## ADVENTURE NOVELS

"Fiction + games technique" – this is the adventure novel.

Of course, there is more than one story that will lead you to the goal. In this book, you can go on an adventure as the protagonist, or you can enjoy creating a story as a movie director. What kind of thrilling adventures will you encounter? What interesting episodes will you detour to? It all depends on your judgment and inspiration, a lot of imagination, and a little bit of luck!

Adventure Novels

**"BIG TROUBLE IN LITTLE CHINA"™**

Based on Activision's computer  
game of movie

**"BIG TROUBLE IN LITTLE CHINA"**

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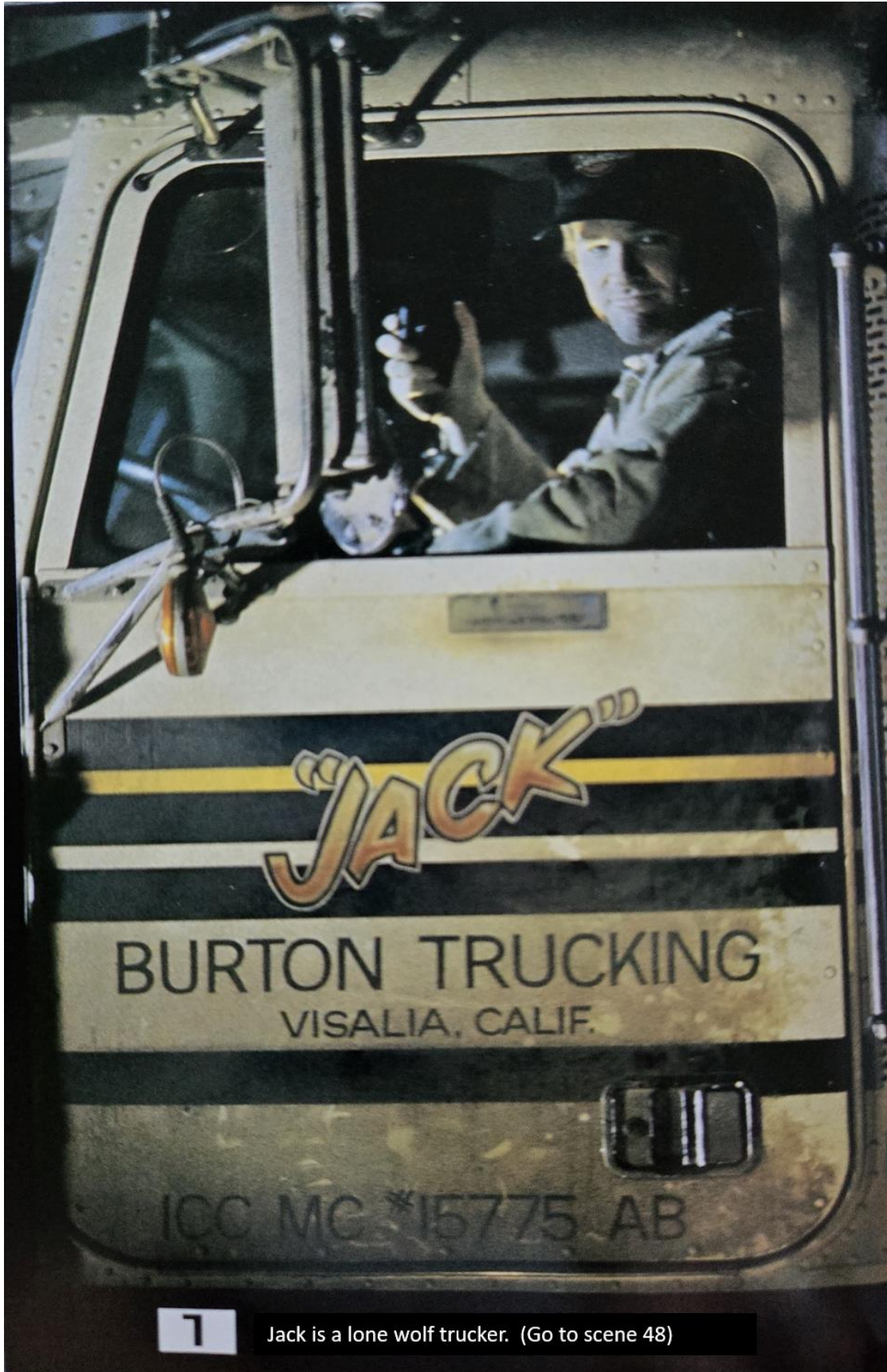
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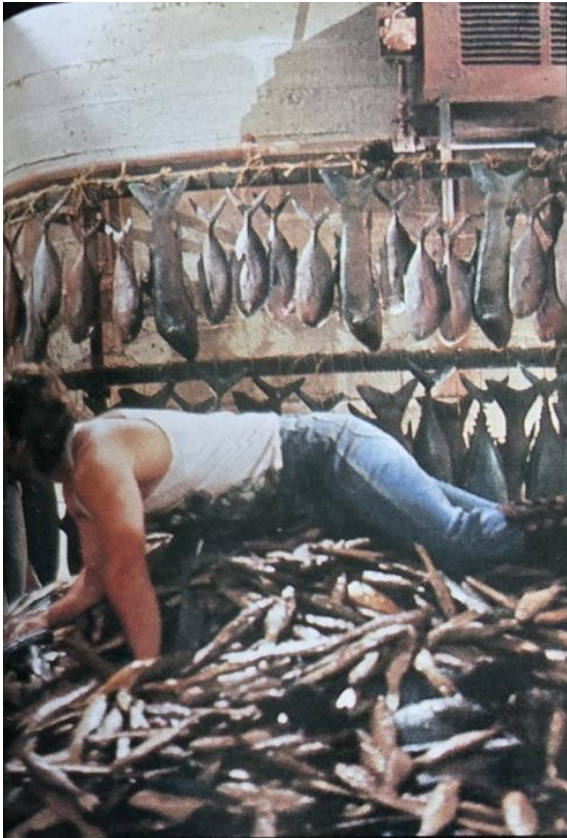




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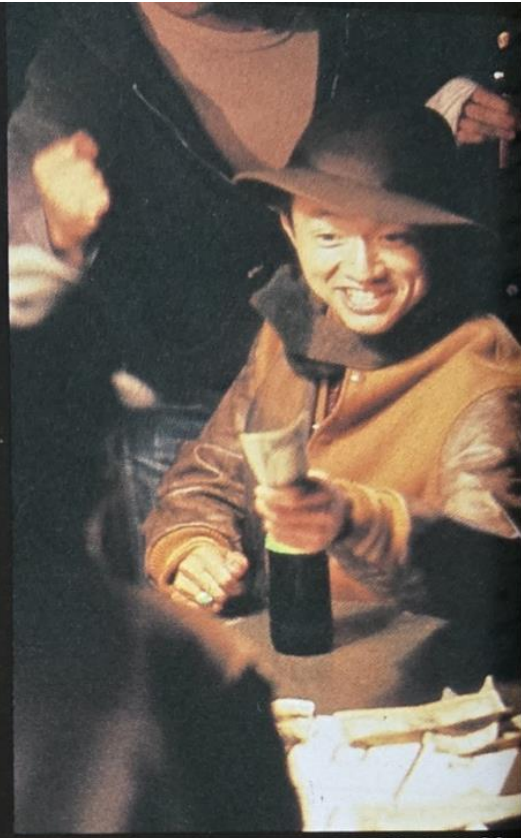
Jack is a lone wolf trucker. (Go to scene 48)





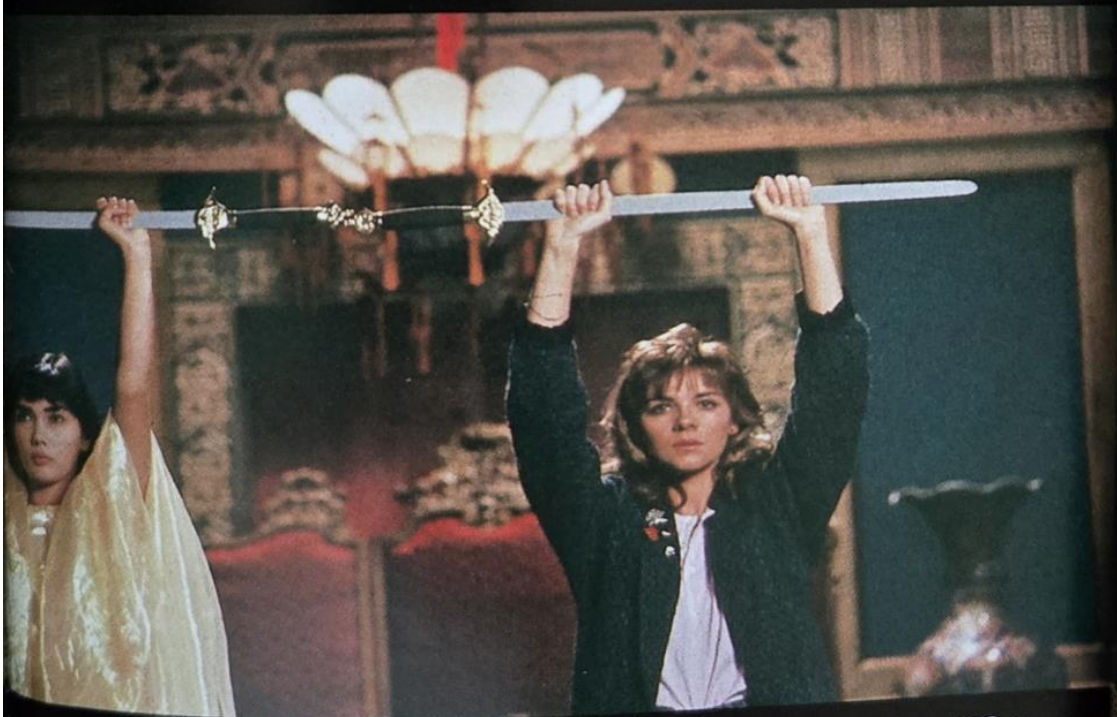
**3**

Landing atop a pile of dried fish. (Go to scene 189)



**2**

Wang is a man with mysterious charm. (Go to scene 76)



**4**

The sword ceremony is progressing steadily... (Go to scene 183)



5

A man like a mirage stands with his legs apart. (Go to scene 173)



6

Miao Yin is abducted by the "Lords of Death." (Go to scene 53)





7

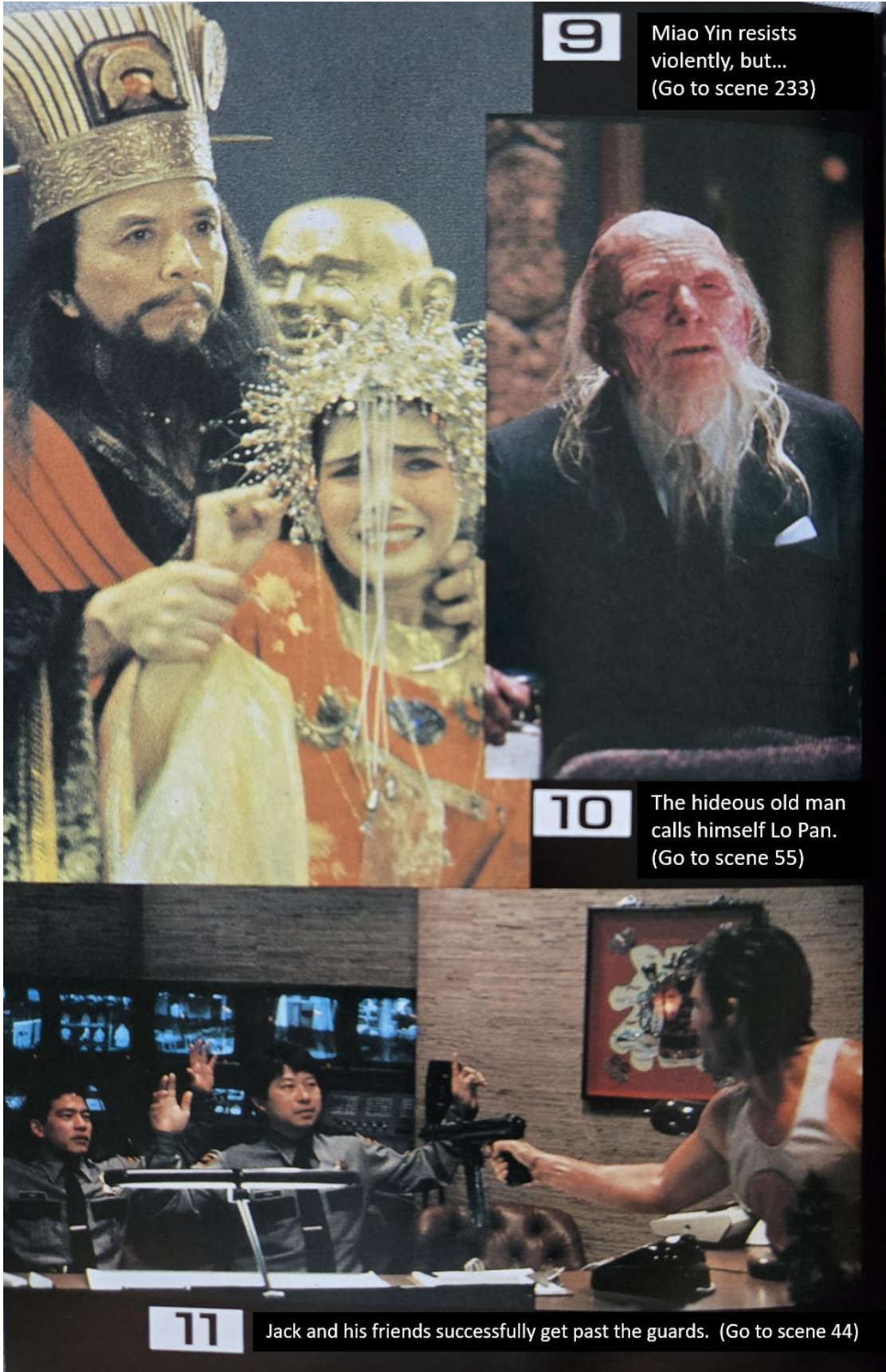
Jack and Wang are captured. (Go to scene 28)



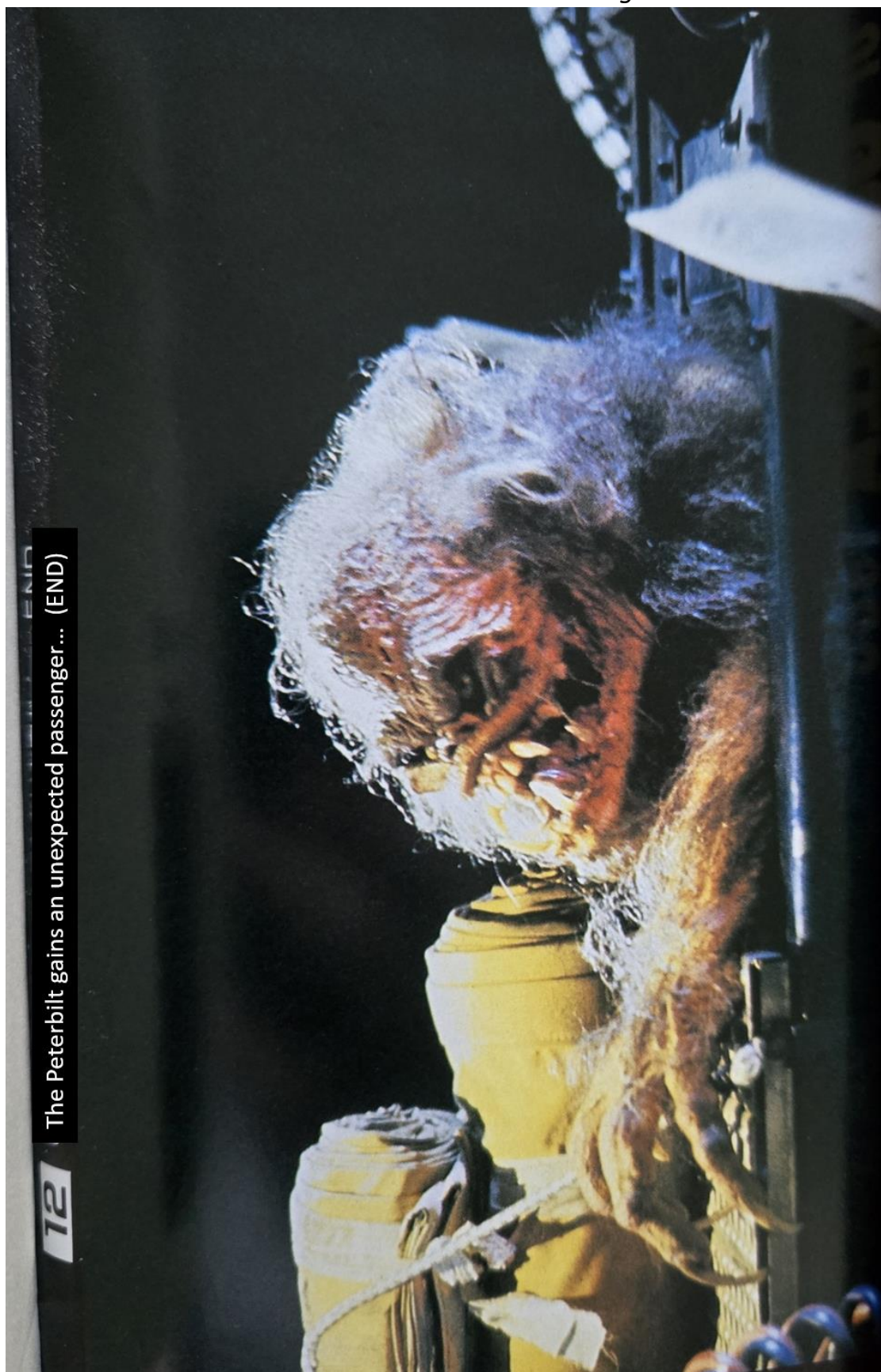


8

Gracie is kidnapped. (Go to scene 74)







The Peterbilt gains an unexpected passenger... (END)

## Adventure Novels

### **GHOST HUNTERS**

BIG TROUBLE IN LITTLE CHINA

JICC Publishing Bureau – Udagawa Yasuko

JICC Publishing House



Adventure Novels

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Based on Activision’s computer game of the movie

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Published by JICC Publishing Division

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## Introduction

This book is an adventure novel based on the film *Big Trouble in Little China* (Japanese title: *Ghost Hunters*), produced and distributed by 20th Century Fox, directed by John Carpenter, and starring Kurt Russell. It is a new form of entertainment that combines the fun of the film with the techniques of a game.

The film is set in San Francisco's Chinatown and focuses on the mysterious world of Chinese magic. It is the thrilling adventure of the hero, Jack Burton, and his best friend, Wang Chi! The monster who is looking for the "Green-Eyed Woman", Lo Pan and his subordinates, the three Kung Fu storms, and other creatures appear one after another. In addition, the film is packed with Kung Fu action, magic, underground labyrinths, gags, comedy, and other content that will entertain viewers.

The main story of this book is based on the story of the movie. We're sure you will enjoy this exciting adventure with a rich imagination and playfulness.

When reading this book, please start from Scene 1, follow the instructions at the end of each scene to make a selection, and then proceed to the indicated subsequent Scene.

**Adventure Novels Editorial Department**

## Scene 1

He was heading south on Route 101 toward San Francisco. A seasonal wind blew in from the Pacific Ocean. As a result, the pouring rain was slathering sideways across the windshield. His big 16-wheel trailer – a Peterbilt cab - was on a long, boring uphill climb. As soon he neared the top, he got angry.

"Okay, buddy, I'll make it easier for you now." He double-clutched the truck down to third gear and stepped on the gas. The Peterbilt's V12 engine shuddered and came to life.

"Hey, buddy, I'm sure you wouldn't be keen to load up fifteen tons of pork and drive along a mountain road, but my dear friend, I am the Pork Chop Express, and I am hungry. After all, I really don't want to go for a drive on a stormy night like this. But my job is to transport the pigs, right? Besides, I'm the one paying off the debt..."

*"What are you mumbling about, Jack?"*

A voice came over the CB radio on the open channel. Oh no, he was talking to "Linda the Bully."

- **Go to Scene 73**



## Scene 2

After climbing a few steps and reaching the entrance, an Asian woman greeted Jack and told him to go to the waiting room next to the hall. He was let in, and did his best to act lecherous.

The Asian woman gave him a polite smile, handed him a thick catalog, and left the room. The catalog featured a variety of sexy women. There was a wide selection to choose from, depending on your taste.

"Welcome. Have you found a woman you like?" A Chinese woman dressed like a female version of Fu Manchu appeared. Now, this was the time to show off his skills.

"Oh, my cab driver told me that this place is, well, I mean...it's exciting...oh, sorry, my name is Henry Swanson."

*What am I saying? No one would say their name in a place like this.*

"Cash or card?" The Chinese woman looked him up and down as if appraising him.

"Cash, of course. But the price doesn't matter. You get it...young, glamorous, and greedy. I would say an exotic...a woman with green eyes..." He tried to hint at it, but the Chinese woman didn't even bat an eyebrow. However, he sensed movement behind her, behind the curtain. The hostess parted the curtain and came out.

"There are no green-eyed women in China, American customer."

“I wonder, I heard it somewhere...but it wasn’t on TV...”

He didn’t miss the meaningful exchange between the hostess and the Chinese woman. He was sure Miao Yin must be here somewhere.

“What about the other ladies? Does anything else interest you?”

- **To do as they say, in order to find out what the brothel is like, go to Scene 18**
- **Miao Yin is definitely here. To decline and return outside to the group and report back, go to Scene 67**



### **Scene 3**

The train was coming. Jack instinctively hit the brakes, but if they stopped, it was obvious they'd lose sight of them.

"Jack! Don't stop. Please!" Wang shouted from beside him, obviously furious that his beloved fiancée had been snatched away.

- **Jack understands Wang's feelings all too well. To reconsider and speed up, go to Scene 22**
- **They won't make it in time at this distance; to stop and let the train pass, go to Scene 118**

## **Scene 4**

Jack took a chance and shook his wheelchair sideways, and continued to do so until it fell over. He fell with a loud thud, rubbed his face against the floor, and removed the blindfold.

"Are you okay, Jack?"

The room was like a small cell. It was surrounded by iron walls with no gaps, and the door was made of thick steel. Strangely, there were a number of skeletons hanging from hooks on the wall.

He stretched his bound right hand as far as he could and somehow managed to pull the knife out of his boot. Then, twisting his body, he crawled over to Wang's wheelchair. With great difficulty, he cut Wang's ropes and set him free. Jack was also set free.

"So, what are you going to do, Wang? Is there something you haven't told me yet?"

"What?"

"It's about Lo Pan."

Wang let out a big sigh and began to speak with determination.

"This was a legend, or a folktale...something I heard a lot about as a kid, but it was a made-up story. That's why I didn't tell you." Jack sat down on the floor and listened to Wang's story.

"Long ago, China was divided into seven nations fighting each other. The kingdom was united under Xing Tai, who



defeated the monarch. Lo Pan, who had been trying to become the dictator by committing all sorts of evil acts, was cursed and exiled to a faraway land in the west. Just as I heard from him earlier. It was in 272 B.C."

"Learn from the past. Is that the way you Chinese live?"

"It's a kind of magic. Perhaps it's ancient Chinese black magic..."

"I just can't understand it, can you? It's the same with today's fight between the Chang Sing and Wing Kong. The Chinese have machine guns, but in the end, they throw them away and try to settle things with Kung Fu. What's going on there? Are firearms just fireworks in war?"

"China is the country of the Three Kingdoms. It's not the country that gave birth to Spielberg or Lucas." This analogy was something he could understand, but at the same time he couldn't. He'd never even heard of "Romance of the Three Kingdoms." He'd never been there.

At that moment, the sound of someone trying to unlock the steel door echoed from the other side.

- **To hurry up and pretend to be tied up, go to Scene 103**
- **To hide on both sides of the door and attack whoever comes in, go to Scene 42**

## **Scene 5**

They went out into the passage and headed in the direction the statue had gone. They walked carefully, trying not to be seen.

Jack continued walking. But he definitely had the feeling that he was being watched. He was curious and turned around, and he nearly fainted. A face was floating in the air! It was a round, fleshy face with three eyes. When it opened its mouth, a third eye appeared.

"The Guardian. It's Lo Pan's eye and guardian angel."

As soon as Egg Shen told him, Jack took aim with his TEC-9 and shot at it. As soon as the bullet hit, the Guardian flew away with incredible speed.

- **To chase Lo Pan's Guardian and kill it, go to Scene 235**
- **To ignore it and hurry ahead, go to Scene 29**

## **Scene 6**

Together with Wang and Lee, Jack headed through the night to Gracie's apartment, which was close to the brothel.

Although he had settled into the room, the events of the day had been so bizarre and mysterious that his head was confused, and it took him a while to realize that there was a woman he didn't know.

Gracie told him that the woman with the curly red hair was a freelance newspaper reporter named Margo Litzenberger. Apparently, this room was Gracie's office and residence.

"I can't believe it...I really can't believe it. Who on earth is that ghost? He's not a magician," Margo spoke with a high-pitched voice. "This is a great story. Pulitzer Prize-worthy! It's not just about human trafficking."

"Human trafficking? What on earth is that?" he looked at Gracie.

"Well, I owe you an explanation."

"I hope so. From the airport this morning."

- **Go to Scene 46**



## Scene 7



Jack drove through downtown San Francisco to the edge of the business district in his Peterbilt cab. Proceeding along the road, he got to the area and the townscape changed completely.

The store signs were changed to "Kanji", the street lights were changed to "lantern" style with a full oriental mood, and the large torii gate that suddenly appeared stood out. This was Chinatown - a mysterious and fascinating town no matter when you came.

The food was strange. Hanging venison, skinned. Bare goosenecks. Even reptiles whose names he didn't want to hear were kept in cages for eating. He had many Mexican and

Hispanic friends, but he'd never seen a race of people who ate anything as much as the Chinese.

For Americans who don't try to understand the Chinese, this would seem like a den of legends. There was no way that America, which had only 200 years of history, could understand China, which had a history of 4,000 years.

The main streets were still fine, and people would only encounter friendly old Chinese merchants with narrowed eyes and smiles, but once entering the maze-like back alleys, a scene that would send chills down someone's spine was waiting for them.

He didn't know, but he couldn't help but suspect that the pork he brought was just a snack for kids. He turned down the main street of Chinatown and drove his Peterbilt to the market. The Chinese market was the kitchen that supported their greedy stomachs.

"Hey, Whitey. You're still alive?" The Chinese mafia thugs who controlled the market called out to him in a familiar manner. They just watched the delivery of the goods and took a cut of the protection money starting from 20%. What a distribution system...

He handed the receipt to the thug to get his autograph.

"You're wearing some really cool clothes. Weren't you wearing some dirty Kung Fu clothes the other day?"

"Watch your tongue, Jack. This market is mine now. I've got a little bit of cash."

"If you want more money, wouldn't it be better to say, 'I want as much cash as possible?' Keep studying." Jack purposely scolded the arrogant thug for his poor English. He stopped signing and narrowed his eyes even more as he glared at him.

"Jack, were you a teacher before you were a trucker!?" The thug who raised his voice quickly gathered his friends around him. It was clear that they had their own weapons hidden under their clothes.

- **If Jack didn't tempt the Gods, he wouldn't be cursed. To not resist, and quietly accept the money, go to Scene 137**
- **To not give in to the thugs' threats and keep the money, go to Scene 167**
- **To wait and see what they do, go to Scene 163**



## Scene 8

The elevator was in the shadow of large pillars that supported the circular floor, and they quickly hid behind the pillars. Jack spotted Gracie and Miao Yin on the stage where the statue was enshrined. It seemed that the pair were being hypnotized.

"Miao Yin," Wang bit his lip. They followed Egg Shen's instructions and waited patiently for the moment that Lo Pan would be resurrected after completing the marriage ceremony.

"I want you to welcome into my soul the blood of a woman with emerald green eyes, just like the dragon. The time has come to soar into the heavens! Now is the time for all things in this world to be under my control!" With the heart of a demon, Lo Pan became the embodiment of evil. He slowly took Miao Yin's hand as he spoke to his minions.

Another thunderous cry rang out. Lo Pan used his sharp claws to cut Miao Yin's fingers, causing her pure blood to spill out. Then he started sucking it off his own fingers!

At that moment, he sensed something moving right next to the pillar they were standing on! It was the Guardian that served as Lo Pan's antenna. It glared at them. Wang quickly pulled out the sword he was carrying and tried to stab the Guardian to death!

- **To stop Wang and avoid causing a commotion, go to Scene 239**

- **To let Wang stab the Guardian; the fewer enemies the better; go to Scene 106**

## Scene 9

*Earlier, at Wing Kong Trade...*

Wang took the lead, followed by Margo, then the five Chinese women who ran out of the aisle.

Then Gracie, who was at the back, tried to follow suit. At that moment, the eyes of the elephant demon statue next to her flipped over, and the wall suddenly opened up!

Gracie gasped, looking inside. To her bad luck, a long huge arm, covered in filthy dull red hair, shot out from inside the wall and grabbed her head. It covered her mouth and pulled her inside.

It all happened in a flash, and the wall closed again.

In the midst of the chaos of the escape, Jack, Wang, and Lee did not notice Gracie's disappearance.

- **Go to Photo 8**



## Scene 10



When Tara was called, she turned around to reveal a young and pretty Chinese girl in a white Chinese dress.

Pushing her way through the crowd, the woman went to meet Tara. She had treated him so well that he started to call her "Slang" because she was comfortable using slang that didn't suit her face.

Jack noticed Wang Chi. It seemed he had also found someone he was waiting for. As he called out to her, he heard a voice from the customs office. He saw Miao Yin come out. He turned his face back to "Slang" again.

Then, the three Chinese guys from before, the Lords of Death, came into view. What were they? He shouted and ran

towards Tara as fast as he could. When “Slang” noticed the three of them, she quickly grabbed Tara’s hand and ran away.

"What on earth happened..." He was stunned as he watched the events unfold, but then he ran to help “Slang,” who was desperately running away with Tara.

The Lords of Death were chasing after them, knocking people over, and it looked like "Slang" and Tara were about to be caught. Tara was grabbed by the arm by the man wearing sunglasses. He rushed over and punched the man in the side of his face with all his might. The other two were surprised by his appearance for a moment, but quickly switched their target to him.

Before he had time to prepare himself, he was hit by a sweep of the wooden sword and fell to the ground. Then, he was hit in the stomach by a chain strike. It was painful.

The commotion caused chaos in the lobby. Holding his stomach, he followed “Slang” and the others. “Slang” and Tara slipped past Wang and Miao Yin, who were happy to be reunited, and escaped to the underground parking lot.

He could see “Slang” through the crowd. Having lost sight of the two women, the trio of Death Lords did the unthinkable. They tried to kidnap Miao Yin! Wang tried to stop them, but was knocked away. He caught up with Wang and helped him up.

"Give her back, you lunatics!" Wang yelled, but they put a revolver to Miao Yin’s temple and knocked her to the ground.

"If we interfere, she'll be in danger. Stay calm," he said as he soothed Wang and they both followed them into the lower car park.

- **Go to Photo 6**



## **Scene 11**

Wang held Lee's arms behind his back and held a shotgun to his throat. The restaurant owner and his employee sprinted down the corridor toward the female Kung Fu guards.

"Move out of the way!" the guards shouted. "If you don't, we will kill you in the name of the Eastern god, Xing Tai! Then your souls will die and fall into the oil hell. Are you okay with that!?"

"In that case, a country tour would be much better." Wang's sudden request, like that of a hijacker, threw the female Kung Fu team into confusion for a moment.

Taking advantage of the opportunity, Wang and Lee landed a punch on the girls while Jack hurried up the pipes under the corridor to the mezzanine level.

- **Go to Scene 244**

## **Scene 12**

Jack made a U-turn in the Peterbilt and sprinted back to the entrance of the alley. As they came within sight of the entrance, they saw the tail of their Firebird curve toward downtown.

"There you are, Jack. Don't let him get away!"

"Of course, I'll repay the debt." Like a lion stalking its prey, he increased his speed.

- **Go to Scene 97**

## **Scene 13**

He wanted to deliver a spectacular flying kick to Lo Pan on stage, but the curtain was torn apart by a lightning-like ray of light from Lightning, and he fell on top of Gracie with too much force.

And just like that, they both tumbled off the stage, but the shock was enough to free Gracie from the hypnotic spell.

"Oh, my goodness, Jack! What a look you're giving me!" Gracie had gotten on top of him when he fell, so she threw him off.

"Don't treat me badly, I'm a knight of justice." There was no time for the heroes to speak. Wing Kong's men, armed with weapons, attacked.

Jack pointed his TEC-9 at them and tried to intimidate them. But unfortunately, he ran out of bullets in no time.

- **To draw a knife and face the enemy, go to Scene 187**
- **To take Gracie and run away, go to Scene 202**

## **Scene 14**

Wang and Jack hid among the boilers, pondering. Meanwhile, they were gradually closing in on them. But it wasn't so easy to come up with a good plan for escape.

If they were going to force their way through anyway, it would be better to have no projectiles. With determination, they charged at the group of sword wielders. Jack pulled the knife out of his boot. It was his only weapon. Wang kicked the nearest man down and took his sword. The moment the blades clashed, sparks flew.

He twisted his body left and right to avoid the swords that came at him. But as he dodged each blow, another followed, and with so many opponents at once, it was all he could do to escape. Finally, a return blow hit his leg, and he fell to the floor.

Then came a brutal final stab through the throat.

**END**



## Scene 15

About two hours after Jack and Wang left, Gracie, Margo, and Lee headed to Wang's restaurant, *The Dragon of the Black Pond*. Uncle Chu was waiting eagerly inside.

Everyone, including Gracie, had been waiting for Jack and Wang to return, but there was no communication. Then Egg Shen came in, pipe in mouth. As soon as he came in, he said:

"The monster will finally be freed from the curse and will appear on earth to cause chaos and disorder." Egg Shen was a guide for tourists. He drove and gave tours on a Bonnet Bus. He was also Uncle Chu's best friend.

- **If Lee has a walkie-talkie, go to Scene 203**
- **If Lee doesn't have a walkie-talkie, go to Scene 172**

## **Scene 16**

It was a blade that emitted a deep light, the kind the Chinese use in duels.

"Listen carefully, Jack. Chang Sing is dead. As of today, the Wing Kong faction runs the market. The laws have changed." The thug boasted proudly as he flashed his fighting sword.

"Chang Sing is dead? So your boss is now Chinatown 101?"

"That's it. I'll let you off the hook for today. Get the hell out of here, Jack."

"You're kidding me...I'll take the money. The rest of it."

"Didn't you hear? Get out!" The thug tried to stab Jack in the stomach with his blade. He swayed back and kicked him in the face with all his might. He was sent flying. But just then, Jack was hit with a Kung Fu blow. There were five of them. They were all Kung Fu practitioners.

The odds were just a little off. The thugs shouted in unison and attacked, their faces turning pale. From above and below, their limbs were moving so much. If it kept going like this, their kicks and punches would turn his proud face into Stallone's from "Rocky."

Jack grabbed one of them by the neck and slammed him against the wall, but he kicked Jack hard in the back of the head. The thug regained his balance and raised his sword again. Jack delivered a satisfying punch to his jaw. He picked up the fighting sword and prepared himself for the others.

"Come on! Are you not going to do it anymore, you ballless bastard?"

"Evil demons are revealed..." A large man appeared, pushing his way through the group of cowering thugs. "I kill and do business with people who are greedy"

This big man with a shaved head, looking like a sea monster, seemed to want to kill Jack.

"Oh my god this guy is a monster"

- **If escape is the best strategy, go to Scene 110**
- **To not back down, go to Scene 141**

## Scene 17



The three of them, seen on a TV monitor, were arguing at the security desk at the entrance. Lo Pan smiled devilishly and, as if by clockwork, slid out in his wheelchair, and disappeared into the back room.

"Stop it, Gracie! Turn back!" Jack screamed, and kicked the monitor away with his right foot, which was his free foot.

Then, suddenly, a sound was heard and the live broadcast began. Gracie was lashing out at a Chinese guard.

"Good thing, this woman next to me is a journalist! The pen is better than any sword or gun!"

"That's right!" Margo nodded timidly.



"No, the two you speak of are not here," the guard denied adamantly, "and besides, it is the rules that we can't let anyone in."

Hearing this, Lee spoke to them in Chinese. "Rules? I beg you; this reporter wants to write an article. You are a good Chinese. I rely on you to let us interview the workers of this company."

"What can I do? I'm the sales manager, so I'll take care of it." A man called out from behind them. He was wearing a sharp suit and had a cigar in his mouth. He was a slightly overweight man. But no one knew what he was like when he took off his hat and put on his suit. There's no way they would have noticed that...

"Damn, he's one of those net-hat ghosts!" Jack stomped his feet in the wheelchair he was strapped to.

Wang and Jack were pulled away from the monitor and once again captured by Wing Kong's men. They were hidden and carried away in the wheelchairs. Where would they be taken this time?

The blindfold was tight and the rope as digging into his body. There were two of them, but they obediently followed him.

- **To look for a chance later, go to Scene 69**
- **To try something unusual now, go to Scene 180**

## Scene 18

Not an Oscar-worthy performance, but he managed to get into a brothel. The room Jack was shown to was small and unusual, with a bathtub next to the bed. The woman he was with was a petite Chinese woman. Jack tried to get some information out of her.

"So, how long have you been in America?"

*Three months.*

"Where were you born?"

*Hong Kong.*

"So, when a new girl comes here, the old girl goes away?"

*Yes, probably.*

She looked a little odd because Jack was asking so many questions.

"Why don't you take off your tie?"

"Y-yes. This was a gift from my wife, so I just..." At that moment, there was a loud noise that shook the brothel! The shaking, like an explosion, continued for a while.

When Jack went out into the hallway, he wondered where all those customers had come from. There was so much panic. Men and women ran around in a disgraceful state.

- **Go to Scene 54**

## **Scene 19**

Egg Shen was filling a gourd with some kind of liquid and hung it from his waistband, completing his preparations.

"Ready, OK?" He said this to the group - Jack, Wang, and the other five brave warriors, Song and the others.

"As long as you're okay with it," Jack answered on behalf of everyone.

Egg Shen shot him a quick look, then walked further into the garage and removed a board that covered one wall, revealing a fire-station-style iron pole leading down to the basement. The gaping, dark underground space made him feel like he'd never be able to return to the surface.

"Are you scared, Jack?"

"Don't joke, Wang. The only thing I'm afraid of is sleepy country roads and some fat on my sides." Jack clung to the pole and went down to the basement. He was about to embark on his second big adventure.

- **Go to Scene 95**

## Scene 20

The water was rising rapidly. Jack used Wang's shoulder as a foothold and reached for the escape hatch.

"How many pounds do you weigh anyway?" Wang groaned under his weight.

"Two hundred pounds," Jack replied, as he inserted his knife into the gap in the hatch.

"That's twice as much as I am!" Wang lamented. Meanwhile the water had risen to Wang's chest. The hatch was sturdy and unyielding. There was supposed to be a metal fitting locking the hatch, but...

"Jack, the water is..." The water was up to Wang's neck. Jack quickly got off his shoulders. If they didn't open the hatch while floating in the water in the short time remaining, they were dead.

No matter how hard they hit or kicked, the hatch wouldn't budge. They had no choice but to rely on the water pressure. If the elevator filled with water and it continued to grow, the water pressure might push the hatch open.

*I don't know...*

- **Go to Scene 41**

## **Scene 21**

The brothel was attacked by the Three Storms, and it was in chaos as if a great hurricane had hit it. Jack, Wang, Lee, and Gracie rushed to the brothel to rescue Miao Yin.

Inside, customers and women were fleeing in a panic. The three monsters destroyed rooms one by one, and seemed to be searching for something. Green light like lasers shot out from their bodies, knocking out anyone who came near.

They were searching for Miao Yin without being noticed, but then the biggest guy found them. Wang quickly aimed his shotgun, but the man fired a green beam, knocking the gun flying, and one by one they were thrown away without even being able to lay hands on their opponents.

Jack was terrified by their mysterious, unfathomable power and braced himself for their next attack. But the next moment, he was enveloped in green light and flew outside, breaking through the ceiling.

They looked up through the hole in the ceiling. There was another man floating in the air, and next to him was another man holding the unconscious Miao Yin. Together, the three of them roared like a tornado. They vanished into the night sky, leaving a light trail behind.

"Miao Yin!" Only Wang's scream echoed in vain.

- **Go to Scene 6**



## Scene 22

"Hold on tight. Let's break through!"

Jack hesitated for a moment, then stepped on the accelerator again. The train blew its horn and slammed on the brakes. He prayed in my heart. The Peterbilt reached the crossing a split second early, but received a tremendous impact around its rear wheels. It was hit by the train!

The Peterbilt's rear fender wedged into the front of the train and was pushed along the tracks.

*Damn, I shouldn't have hesitated...* Thinking this, Jack tried to turn the wheel to somehow get out of the situation, but there was nothing he could do about it now.

The train braked to a halt, but because there was the truck in front of it, it derailed! The hundreds of tons of massive steel tumbled over with a thunderous roar, taking the Peterbilt with it. Wang and Jack were crushed under the train, inside the driver's cab.

Jack lost consciousness before he even had time to feel himself being crushed.

**END**

## Scene 23



At the same time, in the deepest level of the den, the "Blood Wedding" for Lo Pan's resurrection was about to begin.

It was a large circular floor, like the ritual halls of ancient Chinese dynasties. A multi-armed Tathagata-like statue was enshrined on the central stage, and on the opposite side of the stage was an arcade-style entrance in the shape of a skull.

Around the stage, many of Wing Kong's minions and the statues of the gods that had come to life were crowded, waiting for the ceremony to begin.

Suddenly, a thunderclap echoed across the sky, and the Three Storms appeared from behind the giant statue, their cloaks fluttering. With the three were Miao Yin and Gracie, clad in bright red wedding attire and wearing silver crowns.

They had obviously lost their will and were in a hypnotic state. The proof was in the fact that their eyes were rolled back, as if their souls had been taken out of them. Of course, this was the result of Lo Pan's magic.

"Glory to our Emperor, King Lo Pan! Resurrection has arrived!" And so, finally, Thunder loudly proclaimed from the stage!

An earth-shattering roar rang out, and Lo Pan glided out of the Skull Arcade. With his crown and unusually long nails shining, Lo Pan took to the stage solemnly.

- **Go to Scene 161**

## **Scene 24**

"OK, Wang. Fifty dollars, call...even." Jack threw out his last fifty-dollar bill and looked Wang in the face.

"Jack, you have one bean in your hand...an odd number." Wang and Jack brought their hands to the center of the table and slowly opened them. Surprisingly, his palms weren't sweating. Jack had two beans - that was Wang's loss.

Wang's face was covered in sweat. He was usually a cool guy, but this time he was especially hot. Wang had two beans in his palm – Jack won!

"Great! I win!"

"Best wishes for frivolous joy, Jack."

"Shut up! No matter what people say, I just want to win!" The truth was, Jack was always losing to them and was an easy target, so he was overjoyed.

"Oh no, he won in the end."

"I don't believe that this white man is better..."

"A beginner's victory. Beginner's luck."

The Chinese who was playing with him and the others who were betting small amounts from outside the table were also gradually putting him down and starting to go home.

Later, Wang Chi glared at him with a sulky look on his face.

"You're a great friend, Jack. To think you'd repay me for helping you out with evil."

"There's a Chinese proverb that goes, 'A debt is a debt, a bet is a bet.'"

"You big liar! Is that even right?"

- **Go to Scene 151**



## **Scene 25**

However, enemies were coming up from below! They were in a desperate situation, and were caught in a pincer attack on the stairs.

"You've got to do it, Jack."

Wang aimed his shotgun. Jack, without a word, aimed his TEC-9. The enemy came upstairs and pulled the trigger first, and Wang returned fire from the landing. But they were also being targeted from above.

Jack turned around and pulled the trigger, but no bullet fired!

"Jack! Take the safety off!" Lee yelled, but by that time Jack had already been hit by a barrage of shots.

**END**

## **Scene 26**

Along the way, Jack knocked aside a few of Wing Kong's gun-toting henchmen, then he continued on in a straight line, facing backwards.

He turned around cautiously and saw a large well gaping open!

"Oh my God..." He prayed.

- **Go to Scene 124**

## Scene 27

After walking through a narrow underground passage for a while, they climbed up a rusty iron ladder.

Jack raised his head to check what was going on outside, and after making sure it was safe, he went out onto the ground.

"Should I say I'm lucky, or unlucky?" He was grumbling.

"We're lucky to be alive. And more importantly, now we know more or less."

*Ah, I don't understand anything. Why did this happen to me? I need Wang's explanation.*

"The Lords of Death are indeed Wing Kong's minions. That junkyard is Wing's territory."

Jack nodded pretending to understand.

"There have been rumors going around for some time that the wicked Wing Kong has begun a new business venture. That seems to be human trafficking ... and the Lords of Death are probably the vanguard of that operation."

"But why did Miao Yin have to be sacrificed?"

"No, Jack. There was a sexy American girl at the airport who was picking up another young Chinese girl. Miao Yin was kidnapped in place of that Chinese woman!"

*What the heck, I'm not the "getting caught up in something" type of guy ... this isn't Hitchcock. What should I do now? In the Hitchcock style, the ending won't necessarily be a happy one.*

- **Go to Scene 142**

## **Scene 28**

Still blindfolded, Jack wondered where he was. He was probably on the seventh-floor basement, just like the elevator sign said. The wheelchair moved horizontally for a while, then stopped. The blindfold was then removed.

Wang and Jack were taken to a room decorated in a tacky oriental style, the kind of room an unscrupulous merchant might have had.

At the entrance there was a large sword, and on the floor was a rug made from the remains of a polar bear that had been killed in the Arctic. In addition, there were many life-size bronze statues of Laozi, the Taoist preacher, lined up like an arcade.

After carrying them to the center of the room, the minions left.

"It's humiliating to look like this, Jack, and what's more, how bad is the style of this room?"

"More importantly, where are we?"

While they were talking in hushed tones, the straw hat ghost sat down at his large Chinese-made desk and started making a phone call somewhere.

"Wang, I didn't know that monster could talk...-" At that moment, the door behind him opened silently.

"Jack, look."

- **Go to Scene 78**

## **Scene 29**

"Now Lo Pan knows we're here," Egg Shen said in a heavy tone. "So that Guardian is his antennae. In that case, I will openly declare war."

Egg Shen closed his eyes and concentrated his nerves.

"He's sending telepathic messages to Lo Pan," Wang whispered in Jack's ear, and Egg Shen let out a loud voice.

"Lo Pan, I've come to settle your past! Don't you understand?"

Of course, he knew.

- **Go to Scene 107**

### Scene 30

The sudden gunfire caused the good-natured bystanders to panic. Meanwhile, one of the Lords of Death slid into the driver's seat. The other two were with Miao Yin. They took her out of the trunk and tried to get her into the Peterbilt.

"Wait!" Jack tried to jump out of the trash can, but was pinned down by gunfire.

*They took my truck.*

- **Go to Scene 162**



## Scene 31

Jack turned off the CB radio.

"I can't take on this old Texas chick any longer!" He was the type of person who easily became smitten with a beautiful woman, and he actually did have a crush on Linda.

Maybe it was because Linda had the same chestnut colored hair as Jamie Lee. However, he could no longer tolerate sacrificing his own pride and chasing women. That is what he should have sworn at that time. That was, perhaps, more than ten years ago.

He trained with the Marines for a year and then got sent straight to Vietnam. At the time, anti-Vietnam War sentiment was at its peak, but the soldiers continued to feel deceived.

There was no choice but to obey the orders of the country. Before Jack enlisted, there was a woman he had pledged his future to. Her name was Jamie Lee. Jamie Lee was devastated when she found out Jack had received orders to go to Vietnam.

"Please, don't commit pointless slaughter...don't become a pawn of the nationalists." Jamie Lee said this to Jack before he left. Jamie was a liberal. He was confused as he stroked her chestnut hair. He was heading to the battlefield. What was going to happen?

*I can't even imagine what it would be like on the front lines, where it's either life or death.*

"I promise you, Jamie. If I fight, it'll get back to the States alive. I'm not fighting for my country. I'm not fighting for anything; I'm fighting just to hold you in my arms."

Jack was thrown out to Vietnam and came back. He was burdened with the heavy cross of being a Vietnam veteran. The public despised them and called them traitors. It was just like the world of Rambo.

There was no need to say anything more about the attitude of the American people towards them. Then Nixon was defeated. Jack was dumped by Jamie Lee and couldn't get a job. He moved from job to job and lived day to day. He lost his purpose in life.

Then...

- **Go to Scene 102**

## **Scene 32**

Jack walked down the passage, but there was no sign of Wang and the others. Maybe they just went ahead without paying any attention to him? As he walked further, he saw something that looked like a vent.

A narrow pipe extended downward. If it was below the underground passage, it was safe to assume that it was connected to Wing Kong Trading, which had seven floors underground. Everyone likely went down from there. Jack made up his mind and stepped headfirst into the narrow entrance of the tube.

After going a little further, the pipe suddenly sloped downwards, and he fell headfirst. What's more, the pipe smelled awful of fish. It was no wonder, as he fell onto some dried fish.

- **Go to Photo 3**

### **Scene 33**

Looking around the warehouse, they saw a door that led to an outside corridor. They went outside while hiding their bodies. The corridor was wide and went all the way around the warehouse.

There was a staircase at the back of the mezzanine floor, and a door on the landing. On the other side of the door was a shared room. It had become a bathroom.

Jack opened the door a little and looked inside. It was the back entrance to the mezzanine floor! On the mezzanine level, there were a number of wooden cages, among which Gracie and Margo were.

In addition to the women, about five young Chinese women are also being held captive.

"Let's go...let's rescue them before the female Kung Fu guards find us," Jack told Wang and Lee and quietly walked through the door.

- **Go to Scene 230**

### **Scene 34**

They unhooked the Peterbilt cargo trailer and headed for the airport.

"Tell me about your fiancé." When Jack offered him some water, Wang tilted his head and gave a shy smile, as usual.

"Her name is Miao Yin. She's my childhood friend from Beijing." Wang showed him a snapshot. She was twenty years old, extremely beautiful, with incredibly deep emerald-green eyes.

"She's a Chinese with green eyes! She must be half Chinese?"

"That's not true. In ancient China, it was said that women with green eyes were born only a few times every thousand years; they were noble women." Wang's tone was somewhat raised.

"Even in America, you don't often come across women with emerald green eyes."

"Five years ago, I came to America from China hoping to achieve the American dream, and I was determined to one day invite Miao Yin over and marry her. Do you understand, Jack? I was alone, I worked till my hands bled, I didn't waste a cent, and I worked day after day hoping to succeed. Finally, I was able to have my own small Chinese restaurant and invite her over. Are you listening, Jack? I'm going to marry Miao Yin."

Jack drove in silence, silently applauding Wang Chi's efforts and his hopes of a happy tomorrow with Miao Yin.

"It's a sob story. Wang, I'm sure you can handle it."

"That's why! That's why, Jack! The reason the beer bottle didn't break was because I was so excited about her."

"Well said!!" Jack chuckled. That Chinese guy was really funny.

"By the way, Jack, how old are you?"

"I'm almost thirty. What's with this all of a sudden?"

"I have four years to go. My master said, 'You must choose, or else...'"

"Stop it! I don't know if it's spiritualism or Buddhism. I don't want to hear any sermons. Especially not one that says, 'I'm happy' from a Chinese person with "Yes" written on their face." At that, Wang laughed loudly.

*Truly, there's nothing more foolish than marriage.*

- **Go to Scene 160**



## **Scene 35**

A swift kick exploded on the head of the giant that was dangling Jack. Though the foot was small, it was an extremely effective kick. The giant's body tilted and fell to the ground. That meant Jack's life expectancy had been extended by at least a few minutes.

His savior's name was Wang Chi. Jack's gambling buddy.

"Are you okay, Jack? I admire your courage in standing up to them, but I don't admire your physical strength."

"Damn it! If you saw that, hurry up and help."

"If you cried out 'Help!' I would have done it right away."

Wang Chi gave a wry smile and prepared himself to face the giant, who stood up. Before the monster could get there, the thugs attacked Wang Chi. But Wang Chi was something special. He skillfully dodged the nunchucks and elbows and knocked them out one after the other.

In fact, Jack had no idea that little guy Wang Chi was a Kung Fu master. Now he had nothing to do. Wang took down the giant with a satisfying triangle kick and literally kicked the thugs to the curb.

- **Go to Scene 108**

### **Scene 36**

They came out into a familiar hallway. They had escaped from the steel prison and were searching for Gracie and the others.

"Jack, I'm sure the room where we met Lo Pan is downstairs from here."

"Yeah, even though I was blindfolded I can clearly remember the distance and direction." Wang and Jack, along with Egg Shen and Song, went further down the floor.

- **Go to Scene 56**

## **Scene 37**

They pulled out of a side street just before Fisherman's Wharf and were right behind the car. The car had jumped out in front of them. Wang yelled as he looked in the rearview mirror.

"Look, Jack! They're right behind you."

"I know. I'll give you something good now!"

Jack slammed on the brakes, hoping to catch them off guard and rear-end them. They crashed into the rear of the Peterbilt as it roared to a halt.

It may have been a little dangerous for Miao Yin, but it was enough for the Lords of Death. Their car must have been damaged. The two vehicles came to a halt at the side of the road, stuck together.

- **To jump out of the driver's seat and quickly rescue Miao Yin, go to Scene 149**
- **To proceed with caution, go to Scene 126**

## Scene 38

A wind blew up like a tornado, the ground rumbled like a big earthquake, and lightning flashed all around. Wang and Jack looked up to the sky as the storm hit them like a sudden natural disaster. The battle between the two factions was temporarily at a stalemate.

At that moment, a particularly loud thunderclap roared, and a dazzling emerald green light appeared. A beam of light stretched in a straight line from the heavens to the earth. Then another one, and another one...

Three beams of shining green light reached the center of the battle. The light disappeared in an instant, and three strange looking men appeared.

*That's ridiculous! They're not human!*

The humans were wearing fishnet hats, cloaks, and boots, and looked like a cross between a Japanese samurai and a medieval European knight.

Fearing the three unexpected intruders, the warriors of both Chang and Wing's faction went ahead to fight. Jack panicked. Wang and Jack hid behind a building to avoid being seen by the monsters.

- **Go to Scene 134**

### **Scene 39**

Jack kicked the floor to distract the rifleman, and was instantly showered with bullets mercilessly. Diving into cover and running from side to side, he caught the attention of the man firing the automatic rifle.

Wang quickly leapt into the middle of the sword-wielding men, snatched the sword from them in a flash, and threw it at the man with the rifle. The sword cut through the air and flew, piercing the rifleman's arm. The man screamed and writhed about.

"Let's go, Wang!" Jack kicked the man beside him and ran. Wang followed behind, kicking the enemies that stood in their way. As they fled further into the machine room, the enemy continued to pursue them as a group.

Running back and forth down the barred corridor for a while, they escaped to a room with double doors and locked it from the inside. This could buy them some time.

- **Go to Scene 154**

## Scene 40



"That was a pretty good kick, Gracie."

"Don't tease me. By the way, do you have a gun or something?"

"Don't worry, I have a knife." Jack moved closer to her in an attempt to help her relax as she was extremely tense. "I wanted something different than kicking."

Jack kissed her without asking for permission. He thought she would knock him down, but she responded passionately. At that moment, the awkward elevator doors slid open.

*Oh well. Let's get back to fighting.*

- **Go to Scene 175**



## **Scene 41**

Wang and Jack pressed their faces against the ceiling until the end, searching for air. But the water finally reached the ceiling. It was a battle between the oxygen in their lungs and the repulsive force of the water. Of course, they wanted the oxygen to win.

They desperately tried to open the hatch, knowing that they would lose oxygen. The water pressure was increasing and they felt like they were going to be crushed.

But the next moment, the hatch was burst open by the water pressure!

- **Go to Scene 72**

## Scene 42

Wang and Jack hurriedly hid. Wang jumped onto the beam above the door, and Jack slipped into the shadow of the opening door. The person who came in was the sales manager in a suit ... that guy with the fishnet hat. He was carrying a tied-up Lee.

*Were Lee and the others captured too?!*

- **To jump on the guy with the hat, go to Scene 205**
- **To help Lee first, go to Scene 232**

## **Scene 43**

"Jack, you're here!" He thought Gracie spoke, though he couldn't hear her very clearly, since she was bound with rope and gagged.

He got down to the floor and found the main lock of the cell on the wall. He shot the lock with the TEC-9 that he had in his belt, breaking it open. Five Chinese women came out cheering. Jack cut the rope with his knife and set Gracie free.

"Jack, how are we going to escape?"

"Uncle Chu and the others are waiting for us outside..." That's when Margo came in.

"Look, Jack, they're running to the staff bathroom. That must be the exit!"

Jack looked back at Wang. Wang and Lee had had their guns kicked away and were now battling it out in a Kung Fu duel. "Hurry up, you two!" As if in response, Lee kicked his opponent down the corridor, and Wang fought the last woman with a sword. He fended her off with a swift chop.

"It's hard to fight against a woman." Behind Wang, a large group of Wing Kong's men appeared and began firing. Wang and Lee quickly picked up their guns and returned fire as they come back down the corridor. They then headed straight to the bathroom.

- **Go to Scene 125**

## Scene 44

The bonnet bus spun its wheels and headed away from Wing Kong Trade. It seemed that this bus had been tuned up. The old man, Egg Shen, was quite a man of tricks.

The dilapidated bus came under heavy gunfire but managed to escape to safety.

"Yes! This is awesome. I got away!" Jack was so happy that he celebrated all by himself. Uncle Chu, who was behind the driver's seat, looked back at Wang.

"What about Miao Yin? Where is she?"

"She's still there...in that devil's house..." Seeing Wang's distressed face made Jack feel sad. He suddenly looked inside the car and, strangely, she was nowhere to be seen.

"What happened to Gracie!?"

*...Gracie was about to go through the security desk...*

- **Go to Scene 9**

## **Scene 45**

Jack kicked the knife user's jaw as hard as he could and ran to help Wang. Wang was falling prey to several attacks and nearly had his neck broken!

Jack picked up a club that was lying nearby and swung it down at the head of the guy attacking Wang. He rolled over and passed out.

"Thank you," Wang said huskily. A young man who seemed to be the leader of Chang Shin's faction called out. Wang and the young man exchange words.

Meanwhile, enemies were attacking one after another. There was no time to speak. In desperation, Jack fought back with his club. Surprisingly, the club he swung around was hitting his opponent's face with surprising ease. He discovered that he had a talent for stick fighting.

That's when it happened! Suddenly, thunder rumbled one after another above their heads. All at once, it became dark. Jack thought it was a sudden thunderstorm, but the next moment, he couldn't believe his eyes.

- **Go to Scene 38**

## **Scene 46**

Gracie brought a cute Chinese girl from the bedroom and introduced them to her.

"This is Tara, the girl I met at the airport this morning. I was trying to protect her rights," she said, and led Tara back to the bedroom and began explaining again.

"Tara is all alone, without any family. Just like me. My father was a white missionary, and my mother was Chinese. They both died in a fight with the Chinese mafia in Hong Kong.

After returning to the US, I became a lawyer and began working in human rights protection. I only recently heard about Tara. She was deceived by sweet words of "opportunity" and came to the US. However, it was all a trap set up by a human trafficking ring, with Lo Pan pulling the strings behind the Scenes. Their pawn is the Lords of Death.

"But how did you know that?"

"Margo, a journalist, and I were investigating human trafficking. Then the 'White Tiger' popped up and we discovered his existence. Lo Pan is a monster in the guise of a businessman!"

"It may be a real monster, but..." Wang's words were real enough to silence everyone. "But I'm going to help Miao Yin. She's under guard somewhere in one of Lo Pan's companies. They can't get away with this!"

"We must go to Wing Kong Trading! It's dangerous there. Unidentified men are always coming and going. It's a special place in Chinatown!"

"That's why we're going, Gracie. It's the perfect place to hide Miao Yin."

"Wait a minute!" Jack interrupted. "You all seem to be talking about Lo Pan, but who is he? Is he human? Or is he really a monster?"

"I don't know, Jack. I'm sure he has some strange magic. I don't know what he's doing. I don't know who kidnapped Miao Yin, but she is my fiancée. Even if I have to go alone, I will go."

"You won't go alone!" Jack said quickly. "I told you, Wang. I'm a man of the faith who never abandons ship."

Wang smiled, accepting the gesture of friendship. Jack wondered if Gracie thought it was cool.

"Wang and I are going. If we don't come back, call the president." Jack gave Gracie a wink and picked up her phone. "Can I borrow your phone for a second?"

- **Go to Scene 68**

## **Scene 47**

Jack was dressed in Eddie Lee's tacky clothes and on his way to The White Tiger. His role was that of a lecherous American going to buy a Chinese woman. Director Gracie instructed him to behave as frivolously and as lewdly as possible.

"I'll do my best." With that, he got out of Lee's ugly car...a pink Cadillac. The White Tiger was across the road. Wang, in the driver's seat, was holding a shotgun.

"I'll head in as soon as I get the signal. Thank you, Jack." Jack was already in character and laughing heartily. It must have been very lonely for Wang.

He crossed the street and went into the White Tiger on the corner. The British-style building looked more like a chic hotel than a shopping mall, and was a perfect setting for Chinatown at night.

- **Go to Scene 2**



## Scene 48

The Golden Gate Bridge stood as if floating in the mist. The storm had passed, and his Peterbilt cab was in high spirits.

*Wow buddy, a new record from Seattle. Foggy San Francisco just before morning.*

He shook off his past and listened to the radio DJ. The radio show was where crazy people called into the station and said whatever they wanted to the host. It was a late-night show where people could talk about anything, and it was like a forum for junkies and drug addicts to talk freely. Just then, a caller was talking away, talking about whatever he wanted.

*"So, what I'm trying to say is that Frisco is overrun with crazy Chinese people who have been here since 1852 and aren't welcome here, but who walk around like they own the place! The Gold Rush is long over, isn't it? And they brought opium with them! And..."*

*"What do you want to say, you idiot? Did those drugs damage your brain?"* The radio host interrupted, as if he couldn't bear to listen to it.

*"Shut up! What I want to say is what California labor unions have been arguing for 100 years. Chinese, go home!"*

Jack couldn't stand it. This guy said that America was a country of immigrants, and forgot that many of those were Chinese workers.

"Blow it out your ass!" He smacked the radio.

- **Go to Scene 7**

## **Scene 49**

"Jack, what are you doing?! Are you trying to die!?" Wang yelled as he saw Jack put the truck into second gear and accelerate at full throttle.

"Shut up! You don't want to lose sight of Miao Yin!" The Peterbilt was fast approaching the crossing. And so was the train! Wang stiffened his legs and stiffened his body.

"God, Buddha! Christ!" Wang started babbling nonsense. The train braked loudly and blew its horn. Jack shifted up into third and accelerated further.

"Go, buddy! Go!" From the windshield, the train approached with great force. Jack closed his eyes and prayed to God. The next moment, the roar of the train receded into the distance.

Jack looked up and quickly glanced in the rearview mirror. There was a train passing through the railroad crossing.

"Yay, Wang! We made it through safely."

"No time for excitement, they've turned right." Wang had already regained his composure. Jack followed the Firebird around the corner into downtown.

- **Go to Scene 71**

## **Scene 50**

They had just arrived at Egg Shen's residence, a former fire station. His bonnet bus was parked at the entrance.

On the shelves along the walls, bottles containing various mysterious plant and animal extracts from China were lined up in a cramped space.

"Does Egg Shen live here?" Jack asked Wang quietly.

"This whole block is his property. He's a wealthy man."

"You mean, he lives in such a dirty place?"

"To the Orientals, the elixirs he concocts are very precious and expensive."

"The famous 'deer antler powder' or something?"

"You idiot, that's famous for something else." Wang scratched his head.

- **Go to Scene 19**

## **Scene 51**

Unable to bear it any longer, Jack got off the trailer and walked into an alleyway. They might have stopped along the way to see what was going on.

After carefully rounding the corner for the umpteenth time, Jack noticed tire tracks from someone braking suddenly. It must have been their Firebird.

"Oh, my goodness ... they've come so far and are backing away! Let's go back, Wang. They haven't gone very far yet."

"It's no use. Three minutes have passed. Plenty of time to disappear."

"Damn, what a klutz I am."

"Don't blame yourself, Jack. Chinatown is the only place they can go. You'll have to find them. I'll rescue Miao Yin."

- **Go to Scene 87**

## **Scene 52**

Jack ran out into the circular ceremony grounds. Wang headed straight for Lo Pan on the stage. Wing Kong's minions come to fight them. There were dozens of them, and they had seven.

It was a worthwhile battle. Wang used his Kung Fu skills to knock down his opponents one after another. Spears and clubs were no problem at all.

But Jack wasn't going to lose either. While threatening them with his TEC-9, he desperately tried to avoid the enemy's swords in order to save Gracie. Song and the other three worked tirelessly, not backing down even in the face of a large number of opponents.

The most amazing one was Egg Shen. He made an enemy of Lo Pan, who was enraged by the interruption of his wedding ceremony. He didn't flinch in the slightest.

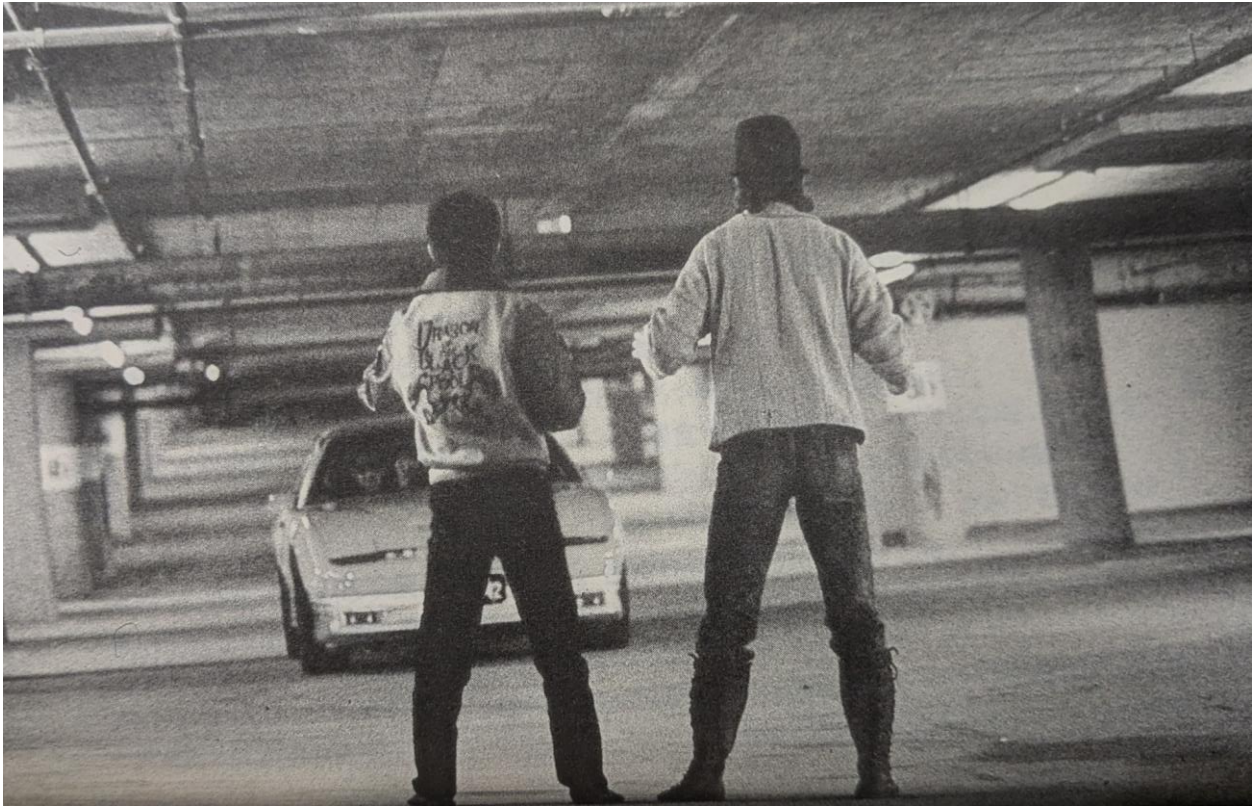
Lo Pan not only used his eyes, but also his mouth to blast Egg Shen with deadly rays that contain incredible power. Egg Shen quickly took out a silver fan to block the rays and the green one in his other hand.

Their exchange of powerful energy collided in the center of the room, creating a dazzling spark.

However, they weren't in a strong position. The enemy had the Three Storms.

- **Go to Scene 86**

## Scene 53



"What on earth did you say? What did Miao Yin do?" Wang Chi was screaming the whole time. Jack don't know why this happened. When they arrived at the underground parking lot, the trio of Lords of Death were nowhere to be seen.

"Damn it! Where did they go?" Jack looked around and saw "Slang" and Tara in the shadow of a parked car. "Where did they take that woman?!"

"Jack, there they are!" Around that time, Wang pointed out that the three men were stuffing Miao Yin into the trunk of the Firebird. And as if shocked, Wang took off running.

"Call the police!" Jack yelled at "Slang", but lo and behold, "Slang" put Tara in her car and drove away! To make matters worse, the three of them suddenly accelerated their car and

headed towards them. The Firebird roared and charged forward!

If this continued, he would be run over and killed! However, Wang was enraged because his fiancée had been kidnapped. He looked like he was about to pounce on the Firebird.

"Stop! It's dangerous!" Just in time! Jack tackled Wang and saved him from being knocked over. The Firebird continued to speed up and disappeared towards the exit. "No time to lie down. Get in the truck. We'll show them something!"

- **Go to Scene 101**

## **Scene 54**

Jack don't know what happened, but he took this opportunity to push through the panic and searched for Miao Yin. Looking into many private rooms, going up and down the stairs, they searched desperately for her.

Meanwhile, the building was shaking incessantly. He had a bad feeling...

As he was walking further down the corridor, a nearby wall collapsed. He saw a hidden staircase leading to a small landing. Next to that was a hidden room, and through the broken door he could see Miao Yin tied up!

Jack immediately tried to get down, but was suddenly hurled backwards by an invisible force. One of the monsters that appeared in Chinatown that day stood in front of the hidden staircase! Hiding behind a net hat, his facial expression is unreadable, making it even more eerie.

"Jack!" Just in time, Wang and Lee rushed in with shotguns at the ready. Wang immediately fired his shotgun at the monster, with no result.

Jack couldn't hold it in at all. He took the opportunity to go down the stairs and jump into the hidden room. The mistress was lying on the floor. However, Miao Yin, who had been tied up, was not there. Then, he looked up and saw a large hole in the ceiling that was piercing through to the sky.

Another monster wearing a net hat was floating in the sky, holding Miao Yin in his arms. They came to kidnap her!



The other two lined up next to the one floating in the air.  
Jack looked up, but was hit by a laser beam and knocked down.

*Damn, I'm back to square one again.*

- **Go to Scene 6**

## Scene 55

"The good god of the East, Xing Tai, had a human face and the body of a bird, and was always accompanied by two dragons. Green was Xing Tai's favorite color. Xing Tai became the first emperor of all of China, and he cursed Lo Pan, the incarnation of evil, and drove him to the ground. This is a legend from 2,300 years ago."

Wang said this with a look of regret on his face, probably because he had kept quiet about it until now, but Jack couldn't believe that old story.

"Stop joking, Wang. That's just a legend. It's just a myth."

"Did this bastard kidnap Miao Yin? Did he use magic to blind you?" When he said that, Jack had no words to reply. As for Lo Pan, he was nodding with satisfaction next to him.

"That's right. So, in order to calm Xing Tai's anger, a green-eyed woman must perform the Burning Blade Ceremony. After going through all that, she marries me and..."

"I won't let that happen! I'm the one who's going to marry her!"

"Shut up and listen!" Lo Pan interrupted in a harsh, shrill voice. "And after the marriage, I will be resurrected and freed from the curse, and returned to earth!"

*I'm sick of it. I'm sick of hearing about legends and curses.*

"Who would take such a tall tale seriously? It was 2,300 years ago! You couldn't find even one woman who fit the

criteria in that long? Come on, tell me something better, old man."

"Mr. Burton. You really are a man who knows nothing. You are a complete novice when it comes to the mystery between men and women that is deeper than the universe. In the history of China, which has been cultivated by repeated invasions by foreign tribes since ancient times, "green-eyed" people are precious."

"A green-eyed Chinese woman is born maybe a few times every thousand years, and being buried in the far reaches of what is now known as America, I had no chance whatsoever to meet a green-eyed Chinese woman. Civilization has finally developed to the point where countries have frequent exchanges with each other, and the woman I desired has appeared in my territory!"

"That's Miao Yin who was kidnapped by the Lords of Death!" Wang shouted.

"As expected, the Chinese Wang is very understanding. The Lords of Death and the Wing Kong faction are all very loyal. They are my trusty minions who control souls." Stroking his long, white beard, Lo Pan wheeled his wheelchair in front of the TV monitor. Wang whispered to Jack.

"His magic only works in Chinatown, and only on those with evil hearts. It seems that way."

"Oh, so they're here." With his eyes still fixed on the monitor, Lo Pan looked like a child suffering from a painful insect bite.

On one of the many monitors, the faces of their friends were reflected. Two women and a young man. Gracie, Margo, and Lee, of course.

- **Go to Scene 17**

## **Scene 56**

The room Jack entered was Lo Pan's office, something he'd never forget.

"When I was first brought here, I didn't want to come again..." Jack said to himself as he approached it again.

- **Go to Scene 214**

## **Scene 57**

Jack crouched down under a shelf and waited for the shooting to stop, then made a run for the door, Wang following behind. Perhaps because there were two targets, their rifles weren't aimed well, and they were able to jump out the door. They sprinted through the engine room, but a group of people carrying swords approached them from ahead.

"Shit! A tiger at the front door and a wolf at the back door." Wang said something, but Jack didn't understand it. Anyway, if he don't do something, this would be the end of volume one.

- **To fight a less risky battle against the swordsmen ahead, go to Scene 14**
- **To act as a decoy to distract the riflemen, hoping for Wang's success, go to Scene 39**

## Scene 58

Jack called the giant a blockhead. Then, with all his might, he brought the club down on his head. Crunch! With a horrible sound, the giant's head should have split open, but it didn't! It was the club that broke. The sturdy alloy club was broken in two!

*Jesus Christ ... what an unlucky man I am.*

The giant grinned and swatted Jack away with his bear-like paws. He thought he was going to be flung straight to L.A., but then he fell into the pig cage he was carrying. The pigs were surprised by the unexpected visitor and trampled over his entire body, including his feet and face. As soon as he freed himself, he was lifted up by the giant and thrown into a pile of watermelons.

"Damn! Halloween is still a long way away," Jack snorted, brushing away the watermelon that was sitting on his head like a Halloween pumpkin mask. The giant grabbed him by the neck and held him up high into the night sky. It was like a Hulk Hogan wrestling move. Not only was he unable to breathe, but an excruciating pain ran through his neck.

"Son...of...a..." This was a time when you should be worrying about your life rather than swearing. No matter how much he kicked, the giant would not release him. Just as his consciousness was starting to fade, a small shadow swiftly darted across the edge of Jack's vision.

- **Go to Scene 94**

## Scene 59



Even though it was daytime, the sunlight was not shining into Chinatown because of the overcrowded houses. Jack drove the Peterbilt slowly.

Perhaps due to the high humidity, a low mist hung over the city, creating an eerie atmosphere befitting the name "The Devil's City." It was hard to believe he was in America.

As Jack drove down the narrow alley, he came across a strange group of Chinese people. Around 50 Chinese people dressed in yellow attire were marching slowly ahead of a white-bearded old man.

"It's a funeral. The old man in the photo is Chang Sing, who ruled Chinatown until yesterday. He was a kind-hearted man



loved by everyone, and a brave warrior when the need arose. He was known as 'Fighting Tongue,'" Wang explained.

"I see. His death has changed the balance of power in Chinatown. Last night at the market, the people you were fighting with were Wing Kong's faction, right?"

"Yes, Chang Sing's group and Wing Kong's group have been at odds for a long time. Chang was a good boss, but Wing was a nasty gangster who even got involved in drugs. The Kongs also have more weapons."

The Year of the Dragon had finally arrived.

"But that's not all, Jack. The Lords of Death who kidnapped Miao Yin are a new force that don't belong to either faction. We still don't know who they are."

"Chinatown is like the days of Al Capone. Anyway, don't disturb a funeral. Let's go down a different road."

Jack looked in the rearview mirror to change course and frowned. There, a group of scary-looking Chinese men in red uniforms were approaching, using the Peterbilt as a shield. They were holding various weapons in their hands, including machine guns and iron whips called "hexagonal irons."

"Wang, look in the rearview mirror. Who are they?"

"These guys are the Wing Kong faction. They probably want to attack Chang Sing's funeral and take over Chinatown in one fell swoop. They're planning to take over the town."

"You've got to be kidding me! At a time like this."

"Shh! Shut up, Jack. They're going past the side of the trailer."

Jack quietly parked the trailer and looked around. He had his knife ready at any moment, just in case. Of course, he locked the truck door.

- **Go to Scene 109**

## **Scene 60**

The water had already reached Jack's waist. He put his hands on the door and tried to open it with all his might. Wang tried various things, prying open the display panel with his knife.

"Damn, it's not even moving." Meanwhile the water continues to rise, up to his chest. At that moment, water got into the panel, causing a spark and something shorting out. The door opened just a little.

"Wang, the door! Help me with the door!" They pulled together to open the door, but something was locked on it and it wouldn't open any further. The water was already up to Wang's head.

"Jack, this water is saltwater. It's salty!"

"Even if it's salty, I'll drown in it!"

They pushed on. The water was completely over their heads. They had nothing but the air in their lungs to rely on! Then the panel shorted out again. The lock came undone with a bang, and the door swung open!

- **Go to Scene 72**

## **Scene 61**

Wang and Jack looked at each other for a moment, then they both turned around at the same time. Their destination was an old building.

Several bullets whizzed by nearby. The two of them threw themselves into the wooden partition blocking the entrance to the building and jumped inside. The footsteps of the pursuers approached.

"Over here, Jack!" Following Wang's instructions, Jack went down through the fireplace, which had a hole in the floor, into the basement. The smell was awful, and rightly so - it was an abandoned sewer.

"You know a lot of loopholes like this," Jack said with admiration.

"Before, it was a playground for the neighborhood kids."

They heard someone shout something from behind them. They got on their hands and knees and kept going.

- **Go to Scene 27**

## **Scene 62**

Wang and Jack pressed their ears against the door to hear what was going on outside. Jack heard some conversation so he opened the door a little and looked outside.

Then, a statue dressed in armor that had been placed at the entrance to the passageway suddenly shook with life. His footsteps made a clanging sound as he passed in front of us.

"Is this real!?"

"They've been invited to Lo Pan's wedding. The time for the final battle is near," Egg Shen said simply.

- **Go to Scene 5**

## **Scene 63**

Just before the man pulled the trigger, Wang and Jack jumped to the side and fell to the ground. The window of the store behind them crashed into pieces. They took Miao Yin and got into his Peterbilt. Wang and Jack tried to chase after them. They fired a warning shot and sped away.

The front of the car was completely destroyed, so they tried to chase after them in the Firebird, but the engine wouldn't even start.

"Miao Yin!" Wang screamed and froze, but there was nothing Jack could do.

"Don't be so disappointed, Wang. Anyway, those gangsters will hide her out in the back streets of Chinatown, right? We might have a chance to rescue her."

"That's a place that even ordinary Chinese people don't go near, but we have no choice but to go."

"Yes, I have to go. For Miao Yin and the truck."

- **Go to Scene 251**

## **Scene 64**

Remembering when they were brought there blindfolded, they chose the left passage. They proceeded carefully, as enemies could appear from any direction. Jack took the lead and told Lee to continue what he was saying earlier.

"OK... last night, you guys..."

- **Go to Scene 15**

## Scene 65



The ten of them appeared to have reached the center of a spider web-like waterway. There were a number of pipes running overhead. After examining his surroundings for a while, Wang suddenly shouted as if he had thought of something.

"I got it, Jack! This is a sewer! Sewage from the Wing Kong building flows into here, and also seawater flows in here due to the ocean tides. Those big pipes in the ceiling are there to carry that water to each room. I'm sure of it!"

"But why would you want to draw seawater into a room?"

"Remember, Jack? The first time we fell into the elevator trap ... the water in the pit was actually saltwater."



Jack peeked at a particularly thick pipe sticking out from the ceiling and climbed down from it. Then, he pushed the woven bamboo lattice door a little and looked around.

They emerged from a spot exactly halfway between an old elevator and what appeared to be a warehouse door opposite. Jack made sure there was no one there and went outside.

- **To avoid a repeat of bad experiences with elevators and water, take the door and go to Scene 82**
- **The elevator may not be a trap; to take it to the first floor, go to Scene 139**

## Scene 66

He ended up helping a small trucking company. Ironically, he was still using the driver's license he got in the military. That didn't mean this was acceptable to society – he had no intention of becoming a good citizen.

That was not the case. Being in the same company meant that people could look into his past, and when every single person found out that he had returned from Vietnam, they would turn away from the friendly attitude they had up until then.

So did a few of the girlfriends he'd met.

*Do as you please ... I'm now more afraid of Americans than I am of the Viet Cong.*

He bought a beat-up truck with the money he saved up from his meager salary and started living as a lone wolf. Freed from all the hassle, he became a freelance tracker traveling around the country.

- **Go to Photo 1**

## **Scene 67**

"I'd leave it to you, but my late father's will said that I was not to play around with anyone other than green-eyed women. Oh, I see, there aren't any here. What a shame." Jack made up some excuse and backed away, trying to leave the waiting room.

However, his back hit something and he couldn't go any further. He felt around behind him and felt a leather jacket. There was no way the wall was wearing a leather jacket. He turned his head and saw the Lords of Death!

"Hey, are you guys leaving? I'm on my way home." But there was no way he could get away with it. Jack was suddenly grabbed by the collar and slammed into the wall. There were three of them again.

- **Being outnumbered, there's no choice but to flee. Go to Scene 127**
- **To make a fuss and alert the team outside, go to Scene 155**

## Scene 68



On a drizzly night in Chinatown, Wang and Jack walked to the Wing Kong Trading Company. In his hand, Jack held the phone he borrowed from Gracie's room. Even though it was night, Wing Kong Trade seemed busy with trucks coming and going.

"That's great, Wang. Let's go ahead as we agreed." Wang and Jack walked boldly through the front door. At the entrance, there was a security desk with several monitor TVs. The person behind the desk was Chinese. "Just keep going, just keep going, we're the telephone company."

"Where's the main panel?" Jack blurted out. Wang repeated the same thing to the guards in Chinese, successfully misleading them into ignoring them.

They walked further into the passageway and into the underground machine room. They evaded the security cameras and looked for a good place to hide.

"Wang, how do you read this?" They came to a large door with something written on it in Chinese.

"It says Oil Hell...actually it's No Trespassing."

"Stop kidding. There's a sign on the edge that says 'Keep Out.'" They looked at each other.

- **To open the door despite uncertainty, go to Scene 99**
- **To think carefully before entering the room, go to Scene 79**

## Scene 69

They were pushed up a narrow, uphill passage and came to a halt in a cool spot.

*Well, I can't see anything.*

Soon there was the sound of a door closing behind them. Apparently, they were locked up in some kind of prison.

- ***I'm not going to sit back and wait. I've got a knife in my boot.*** Go to Scene 4
- **It's best not to make any rash moves until you understand the situation around you. Go to Scene 91**

## **Scene 70**

After being captured by the monster, Gracie was imprisoned in a vast stone cell where she met an ugly old man in a wheelchair. Little did she know that this was Lo Pan's true form.

"Ho-ho-ho, what a joy it is... two green-eyed women!" The old man said with a shrill laugh. After a while, she was taken by Thunder and shoved into a room called the "Wedding Palace."

This room was decorated on all four sides with the finest silk curtains, and time seemed to flow slowly. She cautiously pushed aside the curtains and found Miao Yin lying there. Miao Yin was sleeping, entranced by Lo Pan's magic.

"You're Miao Yin, aren't you?"

"This woman is definitely Miao Yin." Lo Pan appeared out of nowhere. The man was dressed in clothes from more than 2,000 years ago. He was wearing a long gown with beautiful embroidery, the kind only an emperor could wear, and on his head was a tall hat, a symbol of power.

"What did you do to her? Is this some kind of..."

"You think it is magic? Yes, dark magic. My soul was drifting through the darkness, erasing time, setting traps so that I could find a Green-Eyed Woman and marry her."

"Marriage?! With Miao Yin?"

"A green-eyed woman...a submissive, natural-hearted one at that. Either Miao Yin or you. It's easy, Gracie..."

- **If Jack has one or two firearms, go to Scene 50**
- **If Jack has three firearms, go to Scene 169**



## Scene 71

The Firebird sped through the warehouse district. Jack nearly rear-ended it. In a straight line, the Peterbilt had the advantage of having more power, but when it turned a corner, Jack couldn't maneuver as easily and it hard to make up the difference. If things continued like this, it would be a game of cat and mouse.

"Did you see, Jack? Miao Yin has been shoved into the trunk." He could see it for sure: her face, pleading for help, could be seen through the rear roof of the Firebird.

"Please, Jack! Stop their car!"

"I know! But that thing is too maneuverable."

"But I have to do something." *I'll figure something out.* Jack got alongside their car and hit them in the side twice, three times.

"What are you doing?! Jack! What if they get into an accident?"

"We have to do this or we'll never be able to stop them." The Firebird slid onto its backside and fled into an alley in the warehouse district, a narrow alley too narrow for a large trailer truck.

However, since Jack knew the warehouse district well from his job, he drove the Peterbilt to the exit of the alley ahead of the crowd. It would be much quicker than going down the winding alleys.

"Okay, let's ambush them here." Jack had the Peterbilt parked near the exit of the alley.

"What are you planning to do? I can't see them from here."

"I'll hear their car engines and ram them with this truck as they leave."

They waited nervously. One second, 10 seconds, 25 seconds. However, even after waiting for a while, there was no sign of their car showing up.

- **To get out and walk into the alley, go to Scene 51**
- **Maybe it's a setup. To drive back to the alley entrance, go to Scene 12**

## **Scene 72**

Unbelievably, there was water outside the elevator too! It seemed the entire elevator went underwater. In Chinatown, a trading company area, who could have imagined that such a Scene awaited deep below?

Wang and Jack struggled through the water - through the seawater, in fact - trying to reach the surface. Their chests hurt.

As they swam through the water, they came across something that gave them the shivers. There were bodies that were drowned and turned into skeletons, bound with chains so that they could not move.

This place was a Water Hell.

Jack saw that Wang was about to give up, so he picked him up and swam for air.

- **Go to Scene 113**

## Scene 73

*"So, what happened with that gambling-loving woman?"*

Oh dear, Linda's love of scandal was a real problem. She'd be a great woman if it weren't for that.

"OK, Linda — I told her, 'I don't want to have to pay your debts anymore! If the debt collectors come, you'll have to deal with it yourself, farewell!'"

*"Well, and then? Surely, she didn't float down the Hudson?"*

"Don't be ridiculous — if some big Al Capone type came to collect money and said if I wanted to keep my pretty face for the rest of my life, I'd have to pay my debt, do you know what I'd say? I sent you a check this morning!" Jack told the boastful joke and laughed to himself. Linda's laughter did not ring over the CB radio.

In the end, Jack paid the bill politely and got himself in shape. Damn! That woman Linda was always like that. She always left him dumbfounded, whenever he was in the mood. It happened once in a hotel in Miami. He finally managed to get Linda into bed, but...

"Jack, you're the best of all the truckers I've been with. It was gentlemanly." He was going to respond with a passionate kiss, but her next line was shocking. "So, I'm begging you, be a gentleman to the end and disappear!"

*What an idiot! I spent \$150 that night!*

*"What about a hundred and fifty dollars, Jack?"*

*"Leave me alone, I'm just talking to myself."*

*"Poor Jack, you're not cut out to be a loaded trucker going through the night. You're the type who can't stand loneliness." Come on, now it's time for a personality analysis. "In the first place, with your background in the Marines, you could have found a better job—"*

I was completely pissed. How could I cut off contact with Linda?

- **"I'll definitely make it on our next date. I'll cool my head for now." Go to Scene 116**
- **"Spoiled girl from Texas!" Jack said, slamming the radio down. Go to Scene 31**

## Scene 74

The rain was falling steadily. *The Dragon of the Black Pond* was enveloped in a heavy storm. The only sound was the sound of rain. Jack was sharpening his Gerber Tac II survival knife while Wang sat on the floor in his ninja-style jumpsuit.

At that moment, the entrance door opened and Egg Shen came in with several men. They, including Egg Shen, are dressed in black Kung Fu outfits.

When Jack first met Egg Shen, he was a small old man who looked like both a kindly old grandfather selling candy to children and a renowned philosopher.

“They are our allies...heroes from Chang Sing’s faction.” According to Egg Shen, they were very grateful that they rescued their women from Lo Pan. Moreover, they learned from Egg Shen that Lo Pan was also the one controlling Wing Kong, the cancer of Chinatown.

“We, the sincere Chinese people, will never forget your kindness. Thank you very much for your help,” a man named Song, who seemed to be their leader, offered in a friendly manner.

Upon seeing Wang, he stepped forward and shook hands firmly with Song. The two men had known each other for some time.

It was a very harmonious atmosphere.

- **Go to Scene 178**

## **Scene 75**

The guy in front of them with sunglasses on looked back at his friends with a grin. At that moment, an opportunity appeared. Without any hesitation, Jack grabbed the man in front.

They probably didn't expect him to challenge them. Jack stepped in to interrupt the group of people who were taken by surprise and panicked. He knocked the gun off the man with the sunglasses and hit him with all his might. However, when he tried to kick further, he was grabbed from behind in a headlock.

No matter how much he struggled, it was no use. The man with the sunglasses picked up the gun and pressed the muzzle against his temple.

"You sir, go to hell!"

With that sneer, Jack was shot through the head.

**END**

## **Scene 76**

Jack met Wang Chi a year ago. He was a freelance trucker driving an old beat-up truck, but he used the money he had saved to buy his current large trailer, a Peterbilt cab, on credit. He then began taking on market work and frequenting the Chinese Market in Frisco. The first Chinese restaurant Jack ever went to was Wang Chi's, and to his surprise, he was his first customer.

Just as he bought his Peterbilt, Wang Chi also struggled and was finally able to set up shop. They celebrated each other's new beginnings and drank until the night was over. That was the beginning of a friendship that transcended race.

Wang Chi was a steady man, with a burning passion deep inside him. He was the polar opposite of Jack, but they got along well. His love of gambling was perfect.

- **Go to Scene 131**



## Scene 77

When they emerged onto the surface, they found themselves in a manhole next to the Wing Kong Trading warehouse. The fire alarm was ringing loudly, and the Chinese workers, who knew nothing of what was happening in the underground world, were panicking, wondering where the fire was. Among them were Wing Kong's assassins, still searching for them, undeterred.

As Jack was following Egg Shen through the warehouse district, he came across a garage, and the door opened a little. Through the gap in the open door, he spotted his Peterbilt cab. Well, it wasn't all over. He was going to get his truck back.

"Go first," Jack told Egg Shen and ran into the garage. But when he looked back, he saw Gracie, Wang and Miao Yin following him. "What are you planning?"

"The Chinese are compassionate," Wang replied.

"Forcing friendship on people is not popular." Although Jack may have said something nasty, he was the type of person who can only say things like that when he was happy.

- **You never know when the enemy will appear. To get in the truck quickly, go to Scene 186**
- **The matter is already settled. There is no need to rush. Go to Scene 250**

## Scene 78



A small man in an electric wheelchair slowly approached, silhouetted against the light from the room behind him. The man, dressed in a dark suit, looked like a retired businessman, but he looked very old. And yet he was nothing short of disgusting.

“Hey, Wang. We came to see Lo Pan, and here’s this old hag...”

“Now we meet, Mr. Burton and Mr. Wang.” The old man spoke in a high-pitched voice, cutting Jack off.

“You!? Stop it...the Lo Pan I saw was...”

“Shut up, Mr. Burton! You have no idea what’s going on in this world.” Staring at Jack with piercing eyes, the hideous old man lurched forward from his wheelchair. “Listen...there are

countless mysterious and unanswerable things swirling around in this world. Especially not with a short life span of just a few decades like yours.”

“Thank you for your kind words. But anyway, what happened to my truck?”

“I thought you were looking for a woman, not a truck, but... you were looking for a green-eyed one.”

“Yes! Where is she?!” cried Wang.

“With all this money, you could have any Chinese woman you want,” Jack said.

“Not just anyone, Mr. Burton.” The old man wheeled his electric wheelchair around and came around to face Wang.

“Well, tell me. Where was Miao Yin born? Who were her parents? I need to know about her!”

“You’ve got a mouth, old man. Why don’t you ask her yourself!?” Jack was annoyed by this old man who called himself Lo Pan. “Listen, old man. I ran over Lo Pan this morning. Was that a fake? Are you a fake? Is it a trick or something?”

“Don’t you understand yet, Mr. Burton? This is my tomb. Peasants and warriors and even kings are buried here within my accursed body. But what I really need is a young woman...one with green eyes, at that.”

“This woman is the one who can resurrect me from this grave and restore my youthful body! If I do so, I will gain the power to rule not only this world, but the universe itself.”

“It’s Xing Tai. This person was put to death by a spell from the Eastern god, Xing Tai.” Wang said something unexpected. Up until now, Wang had pretended not to know anything about Lo Pan, but in fact, he knew him very well!

- **Go to Photo 10**

## Scene 79

Jack couldn't see what was going on. The large wooden door had a small gap, so he could see inside. But it was dark on the other side.

"Wang, what do you think? Do you smell something fishy?" He whispered.

"Yeah, let's try to find another entrance." At Wang's suggestion, they walked along the wall. There was a high window right next to the room. Wang climbed onto Jack's shoulder and looked through the window.

"Apparently it's an empty warehouse, let's go in." Wang nimbly disappeared inside. Jack had no choice but to go back to the entrance door. Soon, Wang opened the door from inside. The door looked like it opened into the room, but it was actually a sliding door that also opened to the side.

"Careful, Jack. There's piano wire a foot above the floor."

As Wang said, the piano wire was directly connected to the alarm on the wall, and if someone pushed the door open without realizing it, something big would happen.

*I see, it seems that things aren't so straightforward in this company's underground. That's excellent.*

- **Go to Scene 105**

## Scene 80

“OK Wang. Fifty dollars, call...odd.” Jack threw out the last \$50 bill and looked at Wang. He grinned and said confidently.

“Two beans in your hand, Jack...a coincidence.”

Jack don't want to show him his hand because with two beans...he wins. Now if Wang had two beans in his hand, Jack would be penniless.

Wang then brought each other's hands to the center of the table and slowly opened them. Surprisingly, Wang's palm wasn't sweating. He had two beans. Jack lost!

“Damn it! What the hell! I'm weak when it matters most!”

“Sorry, Jack. The dawn changed my luck.”

“No joke, one more game!” Jack pulled the knife from the right foot of his favorite boot. It was his only weapon of defense as a freelance trucker who worked on the road. On his left boot, a jackknife was hidden in the bottom. This was in case he was attacked by a thug.

“If you throw this bean, will I be able to cut it in half with this knife? Let's play Nothing or Double. You won't say no, right?” Wang tilted his head and smiled, which was his habit when thinking.

“No, rather than that...” Wang suddenly pulled out a small knife from somewhere he had been hiding. It was a beautifully decorated small knife. “I'm going to cut a beer bottle in half with this blade. You lose or you win twice.”

Wang tilted his head again and grinned. He was a man skilled at provoking others.

“Okay, let’s get going. It’s nothing or double!!”

- **Go to Scene 138**

## **Scene 81**

“Wang Chi! You’re here!” Jack put on a big show as if help had arrived! They quickly turned back towards the entrance. He dropped one of the swords and slashed at the guy with the Indian cut.

The man with the sunglasses, realizing that Jack was lying, panicked and attacked him. The more he panicked, the more he missed his target. Taking the initiative, Jack landed a left straight on the man with the sunglasses, knocking him out.

After dropping their swords, the two of them no longer had the will to fight. At that moment, Wang and the others rushed in with shotguns in hand, but when they saw that the matter was over, Wang grinned.

That’s when it happened! The whole room glowed green, and then there was a loud, earth-shaking roar. The brothel shook like a small boat.

- **Go to Scene 166**



## Scene 82

Jack ran to the door opposite the elevator. He put his ear to the large door and listened to what was going on inside. He couldn't hear anything from inside. It was probably an empty warehouse or something. He signaled to Wang, who was peeking out from the floor, and called everyone over.

"Okay, everyone, once we leave this warehouse and reach the first floor, all we have to do is run through the office and pass the security desk. Let's go. I count to three and open the door. Everyone runs."

With Wang passing instructions, everyone followed behind Jack. Wang translated to the women in Chinese.

"It's okay, Jack. They're ready."

"Okay, follow me! One, two, three!" Jack slammed the door open. It was indeed an empty warehouse, but Wing Kong's Seven Assassins were standing at the door. They were waiting for him, just beyond! But for a moment, Jack could see a staircase at the back of the warehouse.

"Dammit, it's another trap!" Jack slammed the door shut. The Wing Kong immediately set out to break down the door. The old wooden door wasn't going to last long.

- **It was dangerous to fight with the women around. To take the elevator, go to Scene 139**
- **Don't be afraid. To take the challenge and head up the staircase, go to Scene 157**

## **Scene 83**

Jack entered a different passageway from Egg Shen and the others. It was the basement of Wing Kong Trading. It looked like a passageway. He guessed he was already close.

Going further in, he came across a small vent-like tube.

- **Go to Scene 234**

## **Scene 84**

To Jack's surprise, there was a tunnel about six feet in diameter opening into the wall next to the bathtub. He followed Gracie through the tunnel and dived hard, but he wasn't a good swimmer to begin with.

After a full minute of swimming, Jack was already at his limit. He was already falling far behind Gracie. Just when he thought he was done for, the water suddenly surfaced and he finally got some air! When he surfaced, Gracie's face was right next to him.

"Oh, Jack. I was getting worried you were taking so long to come!" This was surprising. Jack never thought that the stubborn Gracie would hug him. He couldn't help but kiss her.

"Hey, wait a second, what's with that all of the sudden?"

"No, sorry. I just wanted to thank God for being alive."

As Jack said that, he looked around. This seemed to be a junction between two tunnels. It was hollow and opened up into an even larger tunnel.

- **Go to Scene 111**

## Scene 85

Sure enough, it was an ornate, sharp-looking knife.

“What’s the matter, Jack? You don’t have a problem with the amount? You’re going to complain about skimming off your money here. I’ll tell you what happens next!”

*This has never happened before...*

The tip of the knife grazed his precious nose, and blood dribbled down. They found this amusing and continued to press him.

“Chang Sing is dead. That old man is dead, and this market is left to us, Wing Kong. It has become the property of a faction, and the laws have changed. If you understand this, then just disappear!!”

The thug took the rest of the money from Jack’s hand. The guy next to him had money in his jeans pocket. The keys to the truck were taken from the car.

“Stop it! Just spare me the truck!”

“No thanks, I’m greedy for a new car!” The guy who stole his keys got into Jack’s Peterbilt and tried to drive off. Jack clung to the side of the Peterbilt as it took off.

“Stop! Stop! I still owe him...” Even though Jack was being dragged like a rag, he somehow managed to climb into the driver’s seat. At that moment, there was a roar and the Peterbilt tilted sharply.

*Damn it! I made a sudden turn!*

The Peterbilt let out a shriek of pain and rolled onto its side, toward the red bricks of the warehouse. Jack was crushed under the heavy body of the truck and his body was instantly torn to pieces.

**END**

## **Scene 86**

Lightning flew in front of Jack. As his name suggested, he emitted lightning bolts from his body and attacked Jack.

Before Jack could aim his TEC-9, he dodged a bolt of lightning shot at him. Jack mis-aimed and shot through the ceiling, then a falling rock hit him on the head and knocked him unconscious.

- **Go to Scene 153**

## **Scene 87**

They sped through the warehouse district and downtown. Jack kept his foot on the gas, running all the red lights. The Peterbilt was hurtling along, nearly hitting cars multiple times. As he slid the rear of his truck around a main road, he nearly got hit by a dilapidated bus that was slowly moving along. It was one of those small tourist buses that take tourists around town. Jack swerved to avoid the bus and continued to increase his speed.

“Pedestrians on the right! Sedan coming from the left!” Wang explained the road conditions to him like a rally navigator. He also explained the road conditions to him in just a second. He wanted to catch up with the Lords of Death who kidnapped Miao Yin as soon as possible. In a serious situation like this, they were like the Blues Brothers.

Leaving downtown behind, they approached Chinatown.

“Thanks, Jack. Just drive to the entrance of Chinatown. I’ll go by myself after that.”

“...- All by yourself?”

“That’s right. I can’t drag you into this any further.”

“That’s a tear-jerker. You really care about your friends...”

“This is my problem. I have no reason to put you in danger.”

“You’re forgetting one thing, Wang. I like gambling, win or lose.” After saying that, Wang stared at Jack for a long time.

“I’m so glad, you’re truly my best friend. My master said...”

“Hey, Wang. Stop saying ‘my master says’. Best friends are best friends, even if we’re from different countries.” Wang tilted his head and smiled, a sign that he had regained his composure. They passed under the large torii gate of Chinatown.

“Okay, Wang. Which way should we hit them? Where are they hiding out?”

“OK, Jack. Next right. That’s the Golden Gate to Hell!” He power-drifted the Peterbilt into a narrow alley. At that moment, a premonition that he had stepped into an incredible world penetrated his entire body.

**Go to Scene 59**



## Scene 88

They were each seated in an old wheelchair, tied down with ropes. Then, Jack was blindfolded and taken down a corridor leading to the basement.

*Isn't this the world below the seawater we just swam in?!*

Jack was pushed in a wheelchair down a corridor that seemed to lead further into the depths of the earth.

*What on earth is the underground structure like?! Can a world like this really exist in the modern world?!*

He was overcome with anxiety and fear.

- **Go to Photo 7**

## Scene 89



Egg Shen stood at the table in the corner of the office. He poured the liquid from the gourd into glasses and handed them out to each of them. It gave off a harsh, pungent smell, like sulfuric acid.

“If you drink this, you will be able to see things that are invisible to you. You will not be fooled by Lo Pan’s magic. And mysteriously, you will feel a surge of courage. Now, let’s have a toast.”

Wang, Song, and the others all drank it in one gulp. Jack felt like he was stealing alcohol in a science lab, so he gulped it down as well. His throat felt like it was going to explode.

“Hey, Grandpa Egg. What on earth is in that cloth bag you’re holding so carefully?”

“You mean this? It includes elements such as ‘fire’, ‘wind’, ‘heaven’ and even ‘earth’.”

Another complicated Chinese analogy? Jack was a little fed up and immediately went to the hidden elevator. He jumped in it; now all that was left was to defeat Lo Pan!

- **Go to Scene 23**

## Scene 90

“Gracie, what a lovely name.” As Jack said this, he looked closely at her green-eyed face. He wondered what to do. He was boiling hot. Wang told Jack that she was a lawyer who lived near *The Dragon of the Black Pond*.

“Yes, you all think I’m the cause of all this trouble, but it’s really the Lords of Death. They’re going to sell the woman they kidnapped to The White Tiger. I came here to tell you about that.”

“The White Tiger?!” Wang cried out in despair.

“I’m sorry she was kidnapped in place of the Chinese girl I went to pick up. But there is one way: you can buy her back tonight, before she is sold. What’s your relationship to her?”

“She’s my fiancée,” Wang answered weakly.

“Oh wait, this is confusing me. What on earth is this ‘White Tiger’ thing?”

“It’s a notorious brothel. Now, I can’t pay you the money, Jack. I’ll need it for Miao Yin. I have to get her back...”

“Money is one thing; why do you need to ‘buy’ her back? What about paying for my truck? Doesn’t it make sense that we have to bring it back!?”

“Does your truck have green eyes? Then it’s worth twice as much.” Lee made a joke that was frowned upon.

“No way! Does Miao Yin have green eyes?” Gracie let out a sudden cry. “That’s double. Green-eyed women are highly prized by the Chinese!!”

Wang looked at Jack with a sad expression.

“Jack, help us. We’re known in Chinatown. You’re the only person we can rely on. We’ll take responsibility for finding the truck.”

“Don’t worry about it. I’m not the kind of guy to jump ship.”

- **Jack isn’t well-known in Chinatown. If he disguises himself and enters the brothel from the front, go to Scene 47**
- **Jack’s been in the military. To sneak in through the back door, go to Scene 179**

## **Scene 91**

Time passed. No sound came from outside. It could be guessed that the room was of very sturdy construction.

Jack twisted his face as if making a hundred different faces, and somehow managed to remove the blindfold. At that moment, he heard a nasty hissing noise, like something was leaking.

“Wang, what’s that sound? Can you hear it?”

“I don’t want to answer that...you know, the smell is so bad...”

“Poison gas! This room is like Auschwitz!” Jack twisted his body, trying to get out of the wheelchair. But the more he moved, the more gas he breathed. He ended up having to cough regularly.

“Jack...it hurts...” Not only coughing, his body went numb as well, and Jack gradually lost consciousness.

In the end, the only thing that crossed his mind was the regret that he should have acted more proactively.

**END**

## **Scene 92**

Jack left Wang and Lee and headed down the corridor. There was a ladder on the wall, and without anyone noticing, he jumped onto a pipe extending down the hallway.

Wang and Lee climbed the same ladder and emerged onto the walkway. Several female Kung Fu guards noticed Wang and Lee and shouted something. So, Wang and Lee put on a big show.

- **Go to Scene 11**

## **Scene 93**

“We’re both short on time, Wang. I want to go back to the motel and get a good night’s sleep, with the money I’ve made as my pillow.”

“I have something important to discuss. Chinese people don’t lie.”

“No questions asked...let’s get in the car and go to the restaurant. Then we’ll both be free.” Jack took Wang’s arm and urged him towards the car. Wang’s car was parked right next to his Peterbilt. “I’ll follow your car, Wang.”

Wang let out a big sigh.

“There is an old Chinese proverb that says, ‘There can be no true friendship without trust.’ This is exactly what we are. You know, Jack, you’ve never trusted me once!”

“Hey, what are you talking about? It’s just gambling money.”

“Yes! For just twice the price of \$1,148, I am about to lose the best years of my life.”

“What are you being so pessimistic about?”

“Okay! I’ll go with you. Get in the truck! My fiancé is coming from China soon. Let’s do this first, then we’ll talk about the money.”

- **Go to Scene 34**



## **Scene 94**

A quick kick exploded against the giant's head. The size of the foot was small, but it was effective. It was a kick with outstanding results. The giant's body tilted and Jack dropped to the ground. That meant his life was extended by a few minutes.

The kicker was Wang Chi.

"Damn, are you okay, Jack? I admire your courage in standing up to them, but I don't admire your physical strength."

"Wang, why didn't you come earlier!?"

"Jack, shall we settle this debt?" Wang Chi winked mischievously and prepared to face the giant, who stood up. Before the monster could attack, the thugs attacked Wang Chi.

Wang Chi was a big deal. He skillfully dodged their nunchucks and other weapons, and knocked them out one after another. In fact, Jack didn't know this little guy Wang Chi was a Kung Fu master. There was nothing for him to do. Wang took down the giant with a spectacular triple-kick and literally kicked the thugs to the curb.

- **Go to Scene 108**

## Scene 95



The place they landed in looked like the catacombs of ancient Rome. It must have once been a proper sewer system, but now it was so fragile it was on the verge of collapse, and the walls were covered in slimy fluid. It was covered in what looked like moss.

“Whoa, what the hell is this place...”

“It’s just the bottom of Chinatown.” Despite being a calm person, Wang also had a look of despair on his face.

Egg Shen told them that this was the connection to the underworld ruled by Lo Pan. With him as our guide, they set off.

- **Go to Scene 114**

## **Scene 96**

They listened to Lee's advice and headed down the passage to the right. They didn't know where the enemy might appear.

The hallway led to a door marked "Stairs." Behind the door were plaster steps.

"Jack, they brought me down below," Lee said.

"Are Gracie and the others there?"

"Maybe...and don't forget Margo."

"OK, up." Just as the three of them were about to head up the stairs, they heard several footsteps coming from the floor above!

- **To avoid unnecessary fights and move downward, go to Scene 25**
- **To break through and go up, go to Scene 199**
- **To exit the door and go back into the hallway, go to Scene 211**

## **Scene 97**

They fled into traffic downtown.

“Watch out, Jack. There are pedestrians out there.”

“If you worry about it, they’ll get you!”

The Firebird flew like mad, with no regard for the sidewalks. They sped through the hilly streets of Cisco, the bottom of their car scraping against the ground and sparks flying. The Peterbilt had a suspension that could withstand heavy loads, making it easy to go up and down hills. It was a bit inconvenient, but Jack still didn’t ease up on the accelerator.

“Jack, this feels like a roller coaster ride.”

“You idiot! For Miao Yin who is locked in the storage room, it’s a ‘Death Coaster’.” Perhaps that analogy was a bit too harsh. Wang remained silent and glared ahead. And then, before their eyes, appeared Cisco’s famous cable car! Loaded with tourists, it slowly crossed their path, blocking their way.

“Oh my God!” Jack braked and steered, and the Peterbilt skidded, shrieking. He managed to avoid the cable car, but then crashed into a building under construction.

“Ah, wow.” Wang also screamed. Jack tried his best to counter and recover. Somehow the Peterbilt regained control and again searched for the Firebird. They were way ahead of them.

“Where are they going? Not Chinatown?” As Jack increased his speed again, he looked at Wang’s face.

“If we keep going like this, we’ll head straight to Fisherman’s Wharf in the harbor.”

“In that case, this is the shortcut.”

Jack swerved to the side and sped down the steep slope.

- **Go to Scene 37**

## **Scene 98**

Jack took the TEC-9 he was holding and shot the Guardian's eyes one after another. The face monster escaped into the room through the gap in the door.

Jack made up his mind and followed after it.

- **Go to Scene 238**

## **Scene 99**

The security cameras weren't just for show. As soon as Jack opened the door, about ten of Wing Kong's elite were waiting for him. There was no time to prepare himself. They attacked like a flood had broken.

Wang was still okay. He was a Kung Fu expert who defeated the giant in the market. But Jack don't know the first thing about martial arts. He'd just get hurt.

Jack was blown away and fell on a shelf lined with Chinese ceramic Buddhist statues. Luckily, he grabbed one and transformed into a major league pitcher. Jack hit them with a fastball like "Doctor K."

Wang was fighting a large group of people and was like defeating them brilliantly, like in a Bruce Lee movie. What a great guy. Jack threw the statues one after the other, but an automatic rifle exploded bullets on the shelf!

- **To run away at once, go to Scene 57**
- **To act as a decoy and wait for Wang to strike back, go to Scene 39**

## **Scene 100**

“OK, Wang. I’ll act as a decoy to distract the guards, and you can help them escape.”

“I’ll leave that to Lee. I think it would be better for you and me to act as decoys.”

Wang and Jack exchanged glances, and they nodded to each other. Then Jack asked Lee to look after the women.

“Please, Eddie Lee. I’m counting on you.”

Surprisingly, Margo, who was standing next to Lee, held his hand. By the way, until we got here, the two of them had been acting together all this time... Regardless of their suspicions, Wang and Jack left the corridor.

- **Go to Scene 231**



## Scene 101

As Jack pulled out of the underground car park, he saw the Firebird round the corner. He slammed the throttle of his Peterbilt to the floor and ran after them, gaining to within fifty yards.

“Wang, who the hell are they?! Why would they kidnap your fiancée?”

“That’s what I want to know! They’re not Hell’s Angels or Mexican gangsters. There’s something strange about them!” The Firebird shook its tail and made sharp turns left and right as it tried to escape. Jack wasn’t going to let him get away, his engine power was superior. He closed the gap to 30 yards.

“I think at the airport, that American girl called them assholes.” “You’re right. But you should stay away from her too — she’s a pain. She’s a lawyer, after all.” The last words were hard to hear over the roaring sound of the car engine.

“She what!?”

“Watch out, Jack! It’s a railroad crossing!” It was a railroad crossing in the warehouse district outside downtown. The barrier came down and the Firebird from “The Lords of Death” narrowly slipped through the crossing as a train approached and made it to the other side.

Jack had to make a decision. If he kept going like that, he’d crash into the train!

- **To drive at full speed and try to make it, go to Scene 49**
- **To stop and wait for the train to pass, go to Scene 3**

## Scene 102

For those who were cast out by society, the underworld was a comfortable place to live. This was especially true for Jack, who had no such experience.

*Life is shit! That's what I thought.*

Jack started out as a debt collector, then a gambling boss, and then a drug dealer, and became one of the most ruthless and feared members of his family.

But there were pitfalls everywhere. After plundering the turf of a rival family, he found himself at Rico's in Manhattan. As he got out of his limousine in front of the restaurant, he was attacked by several hitmen and suffered serious injuries that left him near death.

And so, Jack was forced to spend several years in a hospital, wasting away the early twenties that should have been the most fulfilling years of his life. Having learned his lesson, he wandered the streets of the city, still recovering from his illness, in an attempt to find a decent job.

- **Go to Scene 66**

## Scene 103

Wang and Jack hurried back to their wheelchairs, wrapped the rope around their bodies, and pretended to be tied up.

“Wang, blindfold!”

They quickly put the blindfolds around their necks over their eyes. However, they were able to see just fine. The door slowly opened, and there stood the man wearing the fishnet hat and business suit that they had seen on the TV monitor earlier. He was carrying Lee, his hands tied behind his back.

If Eddie Lee was caught, it would mean that Gracie and the others suffered the same fate. He hung Lee from a hook on the wall, like a coat.

*I see, that's how the skeleton on the hook was made. That's not how the dealers get it! I have no intention of staying put until I'm reduced to a skeleton.*

- **Go to Scene 135**

## Scene 104

*So, these are the Lords of Death. Damn it! What the hell is Chinatown?* Jack grumbled, but there was no point.

“What did you do with Miao Yin? Why did you kidnap her?!” Wang shouted next to him.

“And my truck too.” But they just looked at each other and grinned.

“Hey, Wang. These guys don’t understand English. Why don’t you say it in Chinese?” Jack said something that would irritate them, trying to give them an opening. But he was wrong.

“Next time I’m gonna rip your balls out! Get out of here!” The thug’s English was perfect.

“Go ahead and try! Mine are bigger than what you have!” Jack blurted out in anger. Wang held his head high. They all became angry. At this point, they had no choice but to run away.

- **Go to Scene 61**

## Scene 105

By the light of our lighters, they began to explore the dimly lit room. There were many switches on the walls with warning signs written in Chinese.

“Look at this!” Jack called to Wang. There were two drag marks on the dusty floor. For some reason, the marks continued through the wall. It was as if the Invisible Man had passed right through the wall.

“What is going on?!” Jack didn’t understand.

“That’s simple, Jack. The walls must be moving.”

“The piano wire and this wall. The Chinese sure love tricks.”

“No, they’re setting up tricks because there’s something important up ahead. I’m sure that Miao Yin must be close by.”

*I hope so...* Jack started to say that, but then stopped. These are the words you shouldn’t say to a man whose fiancée had been kidnapped.

- **Go to Scene 140**

## **Scene 106**

Wang smashed the blade through Guardian's forehead, then left the blade in the wound and let go of the dead Guardian.

- **Make a note that the Guardian is dead. If Jack has an amulet, go to Scene 184**
- **Make a note that the Guardian is dead. If Jack doesn't have an amulet, go to Scene 210**

## **Scene 107**

"They're back..." As preparations were underway for the wedding ceremony, Lo Pan, dressed as the emperor, received Egg Shen's message.

"Those people? Who are they?" Rain, who was standing nearby as a servant, asked.

"This time it's not just them. Egg Shen is there."

"We must do something to stop them from disrupting the wedding ceremony. Isn't that right?" Hearing the name Egg Shen, Thunder felt fear. Lo Pan, who had his eyes closed to observe Egg Shen and the others' movements, suddenly opened his eyes wide.

"The ritual will be like this: Gracie will be the resurrection sacrifice. And Miao Yin will be my bride. I won't let go, to get back a thousand years of pleasure."

"Either way, the world is yours." Thunder bowed respectfully.

- **Go to Scene 36**

## **Scene 108**

Wang Chi and Jack came to a table in a corner of the market where gamblers gathered. Jack had a hard time sitting on the chair. His whole body hurt from the fight. Wang Chi gave him a Tsingtao beer. He wasn't out of breath at all. Jack was once again impressed by how well it turned out.

"Cheers to you brave Americans."

"You're just messing around, Wang." Even as we said that, Wang and Jack drank beer. It soaked into the wounds in our mouths. His Chinese gambler buddies also started drinking and handing over money.

"Wang, what are they doing?"

"Well...nothing."

Among his gambling buddies, some would slap Jack on the shoulder and laugh, while others would turn red and complain to him.

"Wait a minute, Wang...maybe they were betting on me during the fight?"

"I can't believe you think I'd bet money on the life or death of a friend..." As Wang Chi said this, a man came up behind him and handed him money. Wang winked and shoved the money in his pocket.

What great friends! Jack really felt the mysterious charm of this Chinese man, or rather, this man named Wang Chi.

- **Go to Photo 2**



## **Scene 109**

The Wing Kong gang surrounded the trailer and held a funeral for Chang Sing and the others. It was a real nuisance for those who had nothing to do with it.

The unarmed Chang Sing group was shaken. The faction's machine guns erupted! Chang Sing's photo was shot to the ground and his coffin was blown to pieces.

The fifty men from Chang Sing's group were undeterred and bravely went on the offensive. Some were shot down, but others grabbed onto the Wing Kong fighters. In close combat, machine guns were useless. They used their skills on both sides and engaged in a Kung Fu duel.

Various weapons were flying everywhere. Someone was decapitated with a meat cleaver. Such horrific fights were already enough in Hong Kong movies! The driver's seat of the elevated trailer was, unfortunately, a special seat.

"What should we do? Wang!"

"Who cares?! If we go outside, we'll be in danger!"

Suddenly, that's when it happened! Thunder rumbled overhead and it became dark.

When Jack saw the next scene, he couldn't believe his eyes.

- **Go to Scene 165**

## **Scene 110**

It wasn't as simple as just putting a sail on his backside. The thugs were blocking Jack's way all around, and he had no way to escape.

"So close to death..."

"Our brother is a murderer..."

They were grinning and smirking. Jack don't know what the words meant, but the atmosphere was terrible. He took the initiative and landed a punch on the giant, but it didn't seem to bother him at all.

The giant leaned forward, grinned, and swung at Jack with his oar-like hand. Jack was slammed into the ground. Then the giant held his head up in both hands. His feet were lifted into the air, and the giant's vice-like grip squeezed his head. Jack prayed. But before he could even get to amen, his head was crushed.

**END**

## **Scene 111**

They all swam into the next big tunnel, easily ten feet in diameter. Gracie and Jack were the last ones to enter. Jack purposely swam very close to her.

“Hey, don’t stick to me like that. What if you get excited? I’m planning on helping everyone escape. I have to!”

“What are you talking about! You came along...that’s enough!” Gracie swam ahead. Even when she was angry, she looked pretty cool.

- **Go to Scene 65**

## **Scene 112**

As the elevator passed through a vast underground storehouse, Lee, who had been whispering until then, suddenly shouted.

“Stop! Stop!” Lee looked around the warehouse through the wire mesh that served as a door. The warehouse was piled high with large items. There was a mezzanine floor, and a wooden walkway like a suspension bridge led up to it.

“This is it, Jack. This is where they let Gracie and Margo out of the elevator.”

They looked at each other and got off the elevator.

- **Go to Scene 185**

## **Scene 113**

Up there, the sun seemed to shine brightly. It looked like the sun seen from the bottom of a pool. It must have been the surface of the water! Jack mustered his last bit of strength, heading for the surface. Twenty feet...ten feet...three feet to go. His eyes were blurry...

At last, they reached the surface! Jack took a deep breath, and again his chest ached. He shivered and took a deep breath of fresh air.

The place was like a pier about 20 feet square. Having finally regained consciousness, Wang and Jack grabbed the chains hanging from the pier and climbed up onto it.

Jack was speechless. Finally, he caught his breath and looked up, and saw a pair of familiar boots at eye level. He slowly moved his eyes and saw a monster standing on the raised walkway! Behind him were Wing Kong's men. The monster had his hands on his hips, looked down at them, and was smiling sinisterly.

- **There seemed to be no other option than to fight. Go to Scene 144**
- **It was no use facing a monster. Jack could just wait and see what the other person did. Go to Scene 170**

## **Scene 114**

As they went further, the sewer took on a truly cave-like appearance. Stalactites hung from the ceiling and a river spewed white smoke in the middle. The river bubbled and gave the impression that there was a strange creature hiding underneath.

The eight of them walked along the river, with Egg Shen in the lead. At that moment, behind them, they heard a scream that sounded like someone being torn apart!

A giant monster protruded its grotesque head from a hole in the wall, ready to swallow one of the heroes from Chang Sing's faction headfirst and drag him into its cave!

Jack quickly prepared his TEC-9, but the monster had already disappeared before he could attack. Egg Shen took out a small pill from the cloth bag hanging from his waist and threw it into the cellar. It exploded like a grenade.

"It won't show up again." Egg Shen said, and began to walk away quickly.

- **If Jack has one firearm, go to Scene 241**
- **If Jack has two firearms, go to Scene 247**

## Scene 115

The sudden onset of a fierce battle left Jack paralyzed and leaning against the wall. He hadn't seen anything this spectacular since Vietnam.

*But I have no choice. I might be able to find out more about the Lords of Death.*

"Don't mess around, Jack! You'll get killed." Wang shouted this, and was already helping out Chang's faction.

After Wang scolded him, Jack took another look around. The battle between Chang's group and Wing's group had turned into close-quarters combat, with Kung Fu techniques flying everywhere.

Sensing a presence, Jack looked to his side and saw a member of the Wing faction standing there with a long, sharp meat cleaver in his hand. His grin read, "I love killing more than I love eating."

*What bad luck. Really, today was really bad.*

Jack didn't have time to complain, as the guy attacked him with the knife. As Jack dodged, the knife grazed his face and dug into the earthen wall. He immediately delivered a powerful body blow to the guy.

"Jack!" He heard Wang scream. He was being tortured by an iron whip weapon.

- **Go to Scene 45**

## Scene 116

*Be cool*, he told himself. If he cut off contact with Linda now, he wouldn't be able to woo her when they meet at the market in Chicago next week.

"Linda, you're right, but let's stop digging up the past. Instead, let's think about our future together. Let's talk."

*"Oh, is that a proposal?"*

*What an arrogant woman you are. But be cool...get your \$150 back.*

"Please, Linda. We've only had one meal. The fun is just beginning."

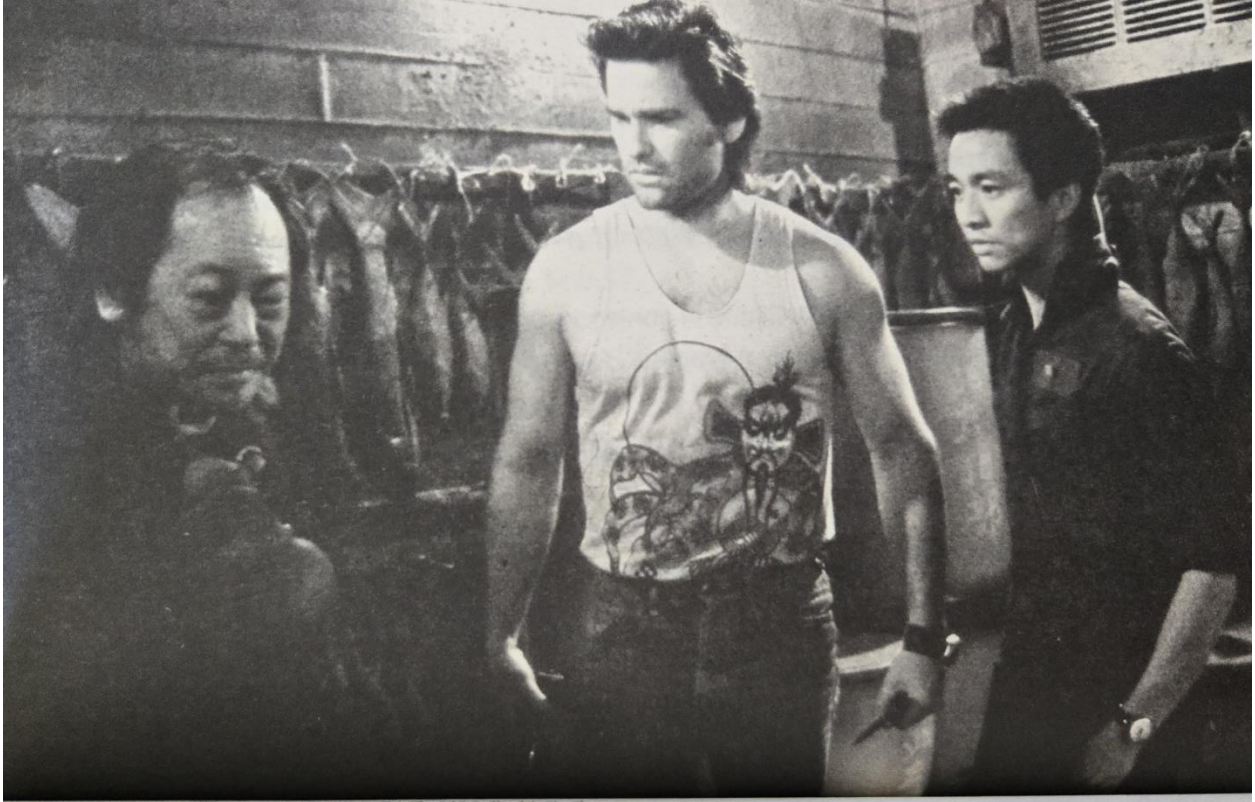
*"Good point, Jack. I'll be honest with you; there's nothing more fun than a meal. From now on, forever ... do you understand?"* With those cold words, the CB radio went dead. Who the hell was this "Freaky Linda"?

*You're too crazy, go to hell!* To cheer himself up, he turned on the radio.

- **Go to Scene 146**



## Scene 117



Shocked by the fall, Jack frantically aimed his gun.

"Calm down, Jack. It's just some fish." It was Wang's voice. Jack looked over and saw that Wang, Egg Shen, Song and the others were surrounding him.

"Mr. Burton, we are a group. We can't have one person late." Egg Shen said.

"Oh, really? But I'm glad it was a fish. If it had been a monster or something, I saw what you did before. You might just leave me to die."

"Wait a second, Jack. Maybe you're misunderstanding something? You think we abandoned our friends."

"There's no need to think that, it's true."

"That's not true. We, Egg Shen, Song and the others, are risking our lives to come here. Song and his family have had their women kidnapped and suffered terrible treatment from Wing Kong, who has become Lo Pan's minion, and as you know, my fiancé was kidnapped. All of this is because of Lo Pan. And what's even worse is that...If Lo Pan were to return to life..."

"I'll tell you what happens next." Placing his hand on Wang's shoulder, Egg Shen stepped forward.

- **Go to Scene 145**

## **Scene 118**

Jack slammed on the brakes and the Peterbilt came to a halt just in time to avoid crossing the line. A freight train roared by, brushing past the nose of the truck. Cold sweat ran down his back. Wang was also silently watching the train. Jack could feel his frustration. In the meantime, they'd probably continue to flee.

"Damn, what a long train," Wang muttered in a panic. For a moment, Jack regretted that he should have gone through the railroad crossing with the accelerator fully open. However, if he committed suicide with the train, it would be all for nothing. When he looked ahead after the train had passed, the red Firebird was already gone.

"As I thought, I lost sight of him." When he said that, Wang, who had been biting his lip, suddenly looked up as if he had changed his mind.

"They must have gone to Chinatown. I'm sure we'll find those gangsters. I'll get them."

"OK, let's get Miao Yin back."

"Thanks, Jack. I'll be grateful."

Jack stepped on the gas as hard as he could towards Chinatown.

**Go to Scene 87**

## Scene 119

The three of them moved their swords from side to side as if they were dancing. That was enough to send shivers down Jack's spine.

*What are you doing, Wang? Come quickly or I'll be skewered.*

He stowed the knife in his boot and gave them a stiff smile.

"Let's both stay calm. There's room for discussion...-"

Not at all. It was like being naked before a hungry lion. Just as he expected, he was impaled. He thought he heard Wang's voice rushing to his side.

**END**

## **Scene 120**

With Wang leading the way, the ten of them made their way through the deserted receiving office and finally arrived next to the security desk. They hid side by side at the end of the corridor. Jack went over to Gracie at the back.

"Uncle Chu is here to pick you up, right?"

"Yeah, I'll wait for you at Egg Shen's bus."

Jack went back to the one at the front and glanced at the desk.

There were three guards at the security desk, different from the ones he saw last night, but they were still Caucasian Chinese.

Wang and Jack exchanged wry laughs at how we looked. We were both wearing clothes stained with groundwater, and it was hard to believe we had been repairing phones.

"Shall we go? I couldn't bring Miao Yin back, but..."

"She's important to me, but so are Gracie and the other women." With that said, Wang nodded vigorously.

"Now the question is how to get past this security desk..."

- **If Lee has a walkie-talkie, go to Scene 200**
- **If Lee doesn't have a walkie-talkie, go to Scene 100**

## Scene 121

So, these are the Lords of Death. Damn it! What kind of place is Chinatown?

*But complaining about it won't get me anywhere.*

"What did you do to Miao Yin? Why did you kidnap her?" Wang shouted next to him, but they just looked at each other and grinned.

"Hey Wang. It seems like these guys don't understand English. Why don't you try speaking Chinese to them?" Jack said things that would upset them, to give them an opening. If that was case, maybe they could fight back with Wang's Kung Fu and Jack's "Yankee spirit."

But he was wrong.

"Next time I'm gonna rip your balls off! Get out of here!" His English was perfect.

"Go ahead and try! Mine are bigger than what you've got!" Jack's temper boiled and he said something stupid. Wang held his head. They all looked murderous.

Jack stood up. He had no choice but to run away.

- **Go to Scene 61**

## Scene 122

Jack called the giant an idiot, and with all his might, he brought the club down on its head. Crunch! With a nasty sound, the giant's head should have split open...but it didn't! It was the club that broke. The sturdy alloy club was broken in two!

Jack was thrown away by the giant and fell into the pig basket he was carrying. The pigs were surprised by the sudden visitor and trampled on his feet, face, and entire body.

*Jesus Christ...what an unlucky man I am.* As soon as he thought that, he was lifted up by the giant and thrown onto a pile of watermelons.

*Damn! Halloween isn't even that far away.* Jack snorted, brushing away the watermelon that was sitting on his head like a Halloween pumpkin mask.

The giant grabbed him by the neck and held him up high into the night sky. It was like a Hulk Hogan wrestling move. Not only was it painful not being able to breathe, but an excruciating pain ran through his neck.

"Son...of...a..." This was a time when you should be worrying about your life rather than swearing. Just as Jack's consciousness was starting to fade, he saw someone at the edge of his vision.

- **Go to Scene 35**

## Scene 123

Wang was standing in front of a large, antique hanging scroll, the most eye-catching piece in the room. It depicted a creature with a human face and the body of a bird, accompanied by two dragons.

"Wang, what is this?"

"The Eastern God, Xing Tai."

"Why does he have a painting of Xing Tai? I thought it was a curse for Lo Pan. Isn't that his hated enemy!?"

Egg Shen answered Jack's question.

"Perhaps Lo Pan had the painting of Xing Tai on display, intending to cut it up when he regained his true body. Seeing his hated enemy every day, the blood red ink of revenge burned on him for two thousand years. It must have kept the flames burning."

*That guy has a truly frightening desire for revenge, but there's no law that says he can do all sorts of evil things to achieve it, like manipulating people's minds and kidnapping women!*

Jack pulled a knife from his boot and slashed at the shaft with all his might. And guess what, a hidden elevator appeared from behind the scroll that had been cut in half.

"This is it! This is the only way into the underground halls." Saying this, Egg Shen held up the gourd that was hanging from his waist. "Now it's time for this medicine."

- **Go to Scene 89**



## Scene 124



The wheelchair finally crashed into the well enclosure and came to a halt! Jack had closed his eyes and was praying, when he looked back in relief.

But at that moment, the chair suddenly started shaking. The wheelchair was leaning over the edge of the well, with its rear wheels sticking out, and was about to fall off! He quickly moved the wheelchair.

He grabbed the wheels to stop himself from going back any further. Jack took a deep breath and carefully pulled the wheelchair up. A delicate balance meant the difference between life and death.

Slowly, like an earthworm crawling up, Jack carefully moved the wheels forward, and finally, he was out of danger. So, he

left the damn wheelchair behind and rolled back down the corridor to look for the team.

- **Go to Scene 147**

## Scene 125

The communal bath was a wooden one with a large bathtub in the center. The Chinese women who had arrived earlier jumped into the bathtub one by one. There was no other way out.

"Why would they jump in the bathtub?"

"I don't know about that! Isn't there a secret passageway or something!? Margo said.

Wang and Lee were fighting off their pursuers at the entrance to the bathroom. It was like being a mouse in a trap.

- **To fight back, delay the enemy, and escape to the entrance, go to Scene 225**
- **To trust the Chinese women and jump into the bathtub, go to Scene 236**

## Scene 126

Their Firebird was emitting steam. It looked like the engine had failed. Jack signaled to Wang and carefully got out of the driver's seat. Then he walked slowly along the truck and approached. The three of them were lounging around in the car, which was sending up a whoosh of steam.

*Serves you right! The sudden braking hit him right on target.*

However, the joy was short-lived. A hand reached out from the Firebird's window. In that hand was a shiny, dull automatic handgun.

"Wang, watch out!" Without further ado, Jack dove to the side and ran away. A gunshot rang out and a bullet passed just a few inches from his head.

They got out of the car and kept shooting, and Jack managed to duck behind a trash can on the sidewalk and avoid the bullets. Wang ran into a nearby drug store and appeared to be safe for the time being.

*Oh no! The keys are still in the truck!*

Just as he'd feared, one of them approached the driver's seat of the truck.

- **Jack wasn't prepared to let his truck, which was more important than his life, be stolen. To take the risk and protect the truck, go to Scene 188**
- **Rescuing Miao Yin was more important than the trailer. Go to Scene 30**

## **Scene 127**

Jack was hit with a series of kicks. Then another punch. He stumbled and fell. What a joke. Their Kung Fu was real and it worked.

He charged at one of the people heading towards him, and then he broke the glass of the bay window and jumped outside. As he was rolling around on the grass, Jack heard a loud gunshot nearby. Wang rushed to the Scene and shot the pursuing Lers of Death.

"Are you okay? Jack?" Next to Wang were Lee and Gracie, who looked concerned.

"It's not that bad. Besides, Miao Yin is probably here. They're in such a hurry. That's good evidence."

"Great! Get in and let's bring her back!"

"Wait a second...what's that light?!" A green flash of light swirled like a tornado above the brothel!

"They must be the Three Storms! Uncle Chu said so. They're Lo Pan's minions." At the same time that Lee shouted, a green flash struck the roof of the brothel like lightning, and a loud bang shook the earth.

"What did that monster want to do?!"

- **Go to Scene 21**

## **Scene 128**

Jack approached her. She looked like she was waiting for someone, and he wasn't sure how to speak to her. It wasn't his style, but he gave it a try while acting very serious.

"Excuse me, can I talk to you for a moment?" She turned around in surprise, apparently thinking that there were only Chinese people in the lobby.

"No, never mind."

"Aren't you bored because the person you're waiting for hasn't turned up?"

"Even if that's the case, I'm not waiting for someone like you." She was the kind of woman who didn't mind hurting people's self-esteem. Although, Jack wasn't really proud of his looks either. He hadn't shaved since the day before, and he was wearing a wrinkled oriental-design shirt that he bought at the cash register of a Japanese restaurant. Meanwhile, she was wearing "expensive clothing."

As if she could read Jack's mind, she continued. "I don't judge people by their appearances. I don't have time; I'm waiting for a dear friend."

Jack was angry at her cold words, but when he tried to press her further, three strange people appeared from the other side. He saw a group of Chinese people walking towards him. They were dressed in all black, kicking people around, with chains and wooden swords in their hands. Apparently,

they were part of a street gang. As one of them passed by, he kicked Jack's prized boots for some reason.

"Hey-" Jack was about to complain, but the American woman quickly stopped him.

"No."

"No? What?"

"They're a crazy gang from Chinatown called the Lords of Death. Why are they here? What on earth are they doing?"

"I'm sure it's probably a relative they came to pick up. But what are you doing here? Do you have a Chinese relative?"

"Don't lump me in with them, they're assholes." Those words didn't suit such an elegant face, but they fit that trio perfectly. She spotted someone waiting for her at the exit of customs and waved them over.

"Tara!"

- **Go to Scene 10**

## **Scene 129**

"Are you okay? Jack, wake up. There's no time to relax! Stay strong. Lo Pan is on the run!"

When Gracie told him to, he looked up and saw Lo Pan, who had been chased by Wang, leading Miao Yin along. All around, Song and the others were fighting bravely against the few remaining enemies. They were great men.

"What are you spacing out for? We have to help Wang!" Gracie urged Jack to stand up. He was still dizzy, but this was no time for that. When Gracie tried to go towards the skull, Jack grabbed her hand and pulled her back.

"If you want to go up, this way. There's a hidden elevator that leads to Lo Pan's room." Jack took her behind the pillar and pressed the elevator button. The door slid open. And inside was a monster covered in red fur! Jack was shocked and stood there frozen for a moment.

Meanwhile, long, ugly hands grabbed him by the throat and slammed his head against the wall. But then Gracie kicked the monster right in the groin!

The poor monster seemed to be male, and it collapsed to the floor, forgetting about Jack. They took advantage of that opportunity to get into the elevator and go up to Lo Pan's room.

- **Go to Scene 40**



## **Scene 130**

The elevator was old and a little odd. There were skylights on all four walls, about ten inches above the floor. The destination panel showed "First Floor" at the top and went down to "Seventh Floor" below ground. Jack pressed the button and they started descending immediately.

The elevator went through the second and third floors, but suddenly stopped halfway between the third and fourth basement floors. Then, steel shutters suddenly came down on the surrounding plywood walls. At the same time, the lights went out. The emergency light changed to a red light.

"What is going on?! I'm trapped!"

"One trouble is over, another begins. What will you do, Jack?" At that moment, his feet suddenly felt cold. Jack looked down and saw that water was coming in through the window at his feet. The water is increasing rapidly.

"They want us to do underwater ballet in this closed room?" A hatch could be seen in the ceiling. There were two exits: a door and a hatch.

- **To do something to open the door, go to Scene 60**
- **It looks sturdy, but he'll open the hatch somehow; go to Scene 20**

## Scene 131

As usual, they gambled until the morning. Jack completely forgot about the fight and became absorbed in gambling.

Today they were playing a simple but extremely exciting Chinese game called Fun Fun. The game involved guessing the number of beans your opponent had in their hand, and players gambled by repeatedly raising their bet.

"Fifty dollars, raise." Wang Chi confidently threw the money on the table.

"I can't take this any longer! This bet is over a thousand dollars!" One of them removed his hand, which had been covering the beans, from the table.

*That's true, I'm running low on money. This is my last big gamble.*

The remaining person also dropped out, so it was just Jack and Wang.

"What do you want, Jack? Raise? Or down?" Wang knew how to keep a poker face. Was there one bean in his hand, or two? Even, or odd?

- **To go with even numbers, go to Scene 24**
- **To go with odd numbers, go to Scene 80**

## **Scene 132**

Both Gracie and Miao Yin had already fallen under the spell of Lo Pan's magic. The two of them stood side by side in the center of the room. Lo Pan was staring at them.

The upcoming "Burning Blade Ceremony" was an important ceremony that would determine whether or not the girls were suitable to become brides. Lo Pan's resurrection depended on it.

Rain stood in the middle of the two women and had them grasp two swords. At that moment, the sword emitted a mysterious light, but nothing seemed to change to the girls. Next, the sword slowly rose towards the ceiling. As it did, the two of them rose into the air with it.

The ritual was a success. Lo Pan examined the hands of the women who had come down. They were holding sharp swords in their bare hands. Despite this, there was not even a scratch on his palm. They were both perfect brides.

- **Go to Scene 62**

### **Scene 133**

"I don't need any more weapons. I have a Gerber Tac II and a TEC-9," Jack said, pointing to his favorite knife and the gun he'd picked up as a trophy.

- **Go to Scene 207**

## **Scene 134**

The three monsters pulled out swords hidden under their cloaks and cut down the approaching warriors one by one. Not only that, but they also flew freely in the air using their mysterious powers and shot laser-like light from their hands to carry out their slaughter one after another!

Wang and Jack were frozen in the shadow of the building.

"Don't say anything. Let's get out of here quickly." But at that moment, a brilliant green light exploded in front of them. When the flash cleared, a tall man dressed like an old Chinese emperor stood there like a mirage.

"Who is it this time?" The moment Jack shouted that, the mirage man emitted an intense light from his eyes and mouth at them.

"Don't look Jack!"

"It's too late! My eyes have been hurt!" Jack covered his eyes with his hands, but it was too late. He became blind.

"Here, Jack!" Wang grabbed him by the hand and they ran into the building and out the back door into another alley. Jack was pulled by the hand and had to run away. His eyes hurt terribly.

"Don't worry Jack. It's only temporary and will get better soon." Wang cooled his eyes with water from a puddle. Jack's eyesight gradually recovered. He rubbed his eyes and looked around, wanting to curse the heavens.

In the darkness between the abandoned cars, there were about five people. They found the Lords of Death. And they had Colts, S&Ws, and automatics.

"Welcome to Hell's Chinatown." The guy with the sunglasses was rambling on. They were the ones that got Jack into trouble in the first place.

- **To wait and see what the other person will do, then try to take his gun, go to Scene 75**
- **To run away for now, go to Scene 61**
- **To try and get some information about Miao Yin, go to Scene 121**

## **Scene 135**

As he was leaving, Jack tackled him from behind! He stumbled and crashed into the wall. Jack pulled out his knife and jumped onto his back.

"Don't move!" Meanwhile, Wang helped Lee off the hook on the wall and ran out the door. "Jack! Come on! Run!"

But Jack couldn't let go of the monster. This time, he put the knife to his throat. He couldn't move, but Jack couldn't move on to the next step.

"Now, jump out!" Just as Wang called out, Jack, who was on the monster's shoulders, jumped backwards towards the exit. However, he couldn't reach the door and instead fell onto the wheelchair just in front of it.

But that was OK. With that momentum, the wheelchair slid backwards out the door with Jack still in it.

Wang and Lee quickly close the door, locking the monster inside. Jack was...no way! He was hurtling backwards in his wheelchair down a descending aisle at 50 miles per hour! He put my hands on the wheels to try and stop them, but they knocked him off.

- **Go to Scene 26**

## **Scene 136**

Chinatown was bustling with afternoon shoppers. They ran down the main street.

Even though what was stolen was different, their goal was the same: to find the Lords of Death. They tried to run through the intersection without paying much attention to the traffic lights.

At that moment, they almost got hit by a bus! The dilapidated charter bus for tourists slammed on the brakes and stopped.

Jack glanced at the traffic light and realized it was their fault. But he didn't care. He just ran straight into the backstreets.

Although it was daytime in the back streets, the sun was not shining in much due to the crowded residential areas.

Perhaps due to the high humidity, a low mist hung over the place, creating a mysterious atmosphere that was worthy of being called the "Magical City."

The backstreets, reminiscent of an old Chinese town, don't feel like you were in America at all. Jack followed Wang and carefully observed the surroundings.

- **Go to Scene 249**



## Scene 137

"OK, OK...don't be so upset. I didn't mean any harm." There was no chance of winning against so many Kung Fu masters. Jack bowed his head obediently.

"You have no guts," "You coward," they mocked him. It couldn't be helped, Jack told himself, life and money could only be used together.

"Here's the money, Jack. Get on your hands and knees in the mud and pick it up." The thugs just scattered the transportation fee around.

*Shit! But I just have to hold on a little longer. Once I get the money, it'll be goodbye to this place.*

Jack began picking up the money from the rain-soaked ground.

"What a coward," "Worthless," they said, their shrill laughter echoing over his head. He endured the humiliation and counted the money, but it was nowhere near the promised amount.

"Come on! I'm American, your concept of distribution doesn't apply to me." As Jack yelled, something shiny was thrust in front of my nose.

- **They are serious; to act humble and apologize, go to Scene 85**
- **Jack is at the end of his patience; to no longer submit to them, go to Scene 16**

## Scene 138



Wang Chi put the empty Tsingtao beer bottle on the table. Jack picked it up. Then, he finished his beer and handed it to Wang. It was a good way to be sure the bottle didn't have a gimmick.

"Don't take it personally, Wang. It's a big gamble, mind you."

"OK. I'll win either way." Wang set the bottle down, readied his knife, and began to concentrate.

"Aiya—!" The knife was swung down at it, but it only knocked the beer bottle away and failed.

"Bad luck, Wang."

"I've always been successful at home..." Stunned, Wang stared blankly at the knife.

"Well, well, well, I'm sorry, but I'll take exactly double the \$1,148."

"I've got no money, Jack. I'm a poor Chinaman, you know?"

"Stop your crappy acting. You're a restaurant owner."

"Oh, that little shop...-I mean I don't have any money just now. It's at the restaurant."

"Okay, Wang. Where'd you park your car? Let's go get it from the store." Jack urged Wang to get up, but he just glanced at his watch and wouldn't move.

- **To get more information from Wang, go to Scene 168**
- **To insist on the payment, go to Scene 93**

## **Scene 139**

Jack led everyone into the elevator and quickly pressed the button that displayed "First Floor." The narrow elevator rose slowly and quietly. However, the moment he took a breather, the elevator stopped!

"Wait a minute...surely this isn't another trap?"

At that moment, boiling oil poured down like a shower from countless small holes in the ceiling, scorching them and their clothes.

It was the hell of boiling oil.

Jack couldn't breathe as his body was burned...

**END**

## **Scene 140**

They searched everywhere for a hidden button. Jack carefully searched the switches lining the wall, but couldn't find anything that looked like it. He had half given up and was about to put his hand against the wall when Wang saw him and quickly...

"No!" By the time Jack realized it, "Huh?", he had already flipped some kind of switch. It had the word "Warning" written on it in kanji.

"Jack, that's the emergency bell!" No bell rang or anything, but maybe the security desk could hear them. Wang ran to the door and locked it.

"If we don't move this wall as soon as possible, something terrible will happen. They are coming!!" Frantically, Jack tried hitting and pushing the wall, but it didn't budge.

- **Go to Scene 154**

## Scene 141

Jack called the giant an idiot. That was a big mistake. In an attempt to keep the giant in check, he flashed the knife he was holding under his nose twice, three times. However...

His bear-like hands grabbed Jack by the arms, immobilizing him.

Then the knife, his only weapon, was snatched away from him. While still holding Jack with one hand, the giant easily twisted the knife with the other. And then he gave a creepy grin.

*Jesus Christ, what an unlucky man I am.*

The giant grinned again and sent Jack flying with a hand strong enough to shatter rocks. He thought he was going to be sent straight to L.A., but then he fell into the pig cage he was carrying.

The pigs were surprised by the sudden visitor and trampled on his feet, face and whole body. Just as he thought that, the giant picked him up and threw him onto the mountain of watermelons.

*Damn! Halloween is still a long way away.* Jack snorted, brushing away the watermelon that was sitting on his head like a Halloween pumpkin mask.

Next, the giant grabbed his head and held it up high into the night sky, just like a Hulk Hogan move. Not only was Jack unable to breathe, but he also felt an excruciating pain in his neck.

“Son...of...a...” This was a time when you should be worrying about your life rather than swearing. Just as he was about to lose consciousness, he saw someone at the edge of his vision.

- **Go to Scene 35**

## Scene 142

Wang and Jack returned to his little restaurant, *The Dragon of the Black Pond*, on the edge of the food district. The shop was filled to capacity with just twenty people, but it was now the afternoon break.

Wang was telling Uncle Chu and Eddie Lee the details of what had happened today. There was only one old chef and Lee was a young waiter.

"An emerald green flash!" After saying that, Uncle Chu fell silent. As for Jack, he was glued to the wall phone, calling the insurance company.

"You mean the insurance card number? There's no way I could know that! The documents were on the dash of the stolen trailer. It's on the board. What, spell it again?" He was struggling with the insurance company, which he couldn't understand.

Outside the window, thunder was rolling and rain was falling. Suddenly the phone lines were down. Maybe lightning had struck a utility pole somewhere.

"Damn, what the hell." Jack gave up on the phone and returned to the table where the others were.

Uncle Chu's face was pale and white in the light of the lightning coming through the window.

"It's Lo Pan who has appeared! Why didn't you say so first?"



"I can't believe that was Lo Pan... More importantly, I knew that before Miao Yin was sold, getting help is the priority."

Jack spoke up. "Wait a minute, no one can "buy" or "sell" people. This is the 20th century!"

"Lo Pan will do it. He's looking for a woman."

"Looking for a woman? Is that monster a nymphomaniac? Please, someone explain this Lo Pan. Who is this person?"

- **Go to Scene 159**

## **Scene 143**

However, the warriors on both sides were unable to lay a finger on the trio. They pulled out the swords hidden under their cloaks and cut down the approaching warriors one by one. Not only that, they also flew freely in the air with their mysterious powers and emitted laser-like light from their hands, killing one after another.

Wang and Jack were cowering in the driver's cab.

"Don't say anything, Jack. Let's get out of here as fast as we can."

Needless to say, just as they were about to start the truck, one of the three flew right over their heads.

No matter how hard Jack stepped on the accelerator, the tires spun and the truck wouldn't move. Was it being controlled by a mysterious power? Right in front of his eyes, a dazzling green light exploded, revealing the tall figure of an ancient Chinese emperor standing like a mirage.

"Who is it this time?" The moment he shouted that, the truck regained control and sped off, with the accelerator pedal still pressed down. The Peterbilt headed straight for the mirage-like man. Jack couldn't see, but he was sure he would have run him over - had he been human.

- **Go to Scene 193**

## **Scene 144**

Jack stood up with a gung-ho feeling. Wang also stood up with difficulty.

"This is the only option after all, isn't it?"

"Of course, Jack. I'm not going to bow down to them."

The minions jumped on Jack. But no matter how hard he tried to dodge, he couldn't move. He was hit in the stomach and once again he couldn't breathe.

As he bent over in pain, Jack was hit in the back of the head with an elbow and fell to the floor. Wang was also easily taken down by the combined attack of the two. Jack was made to learn the hard way that willpower alone is not enough in battle.

They were dragged across the floor and taken away.

- **Go to Scene 88**

## **Scene 145**

"It seems that it is time to tell you something that I have not told you before. You already know that Lo Pan must marry the "woman with the green dragon-like eyes" in order to be freed from the 2,000-year curse. But there is more to it. After Lo Pan gets married, unless he kills his bride, he will never be truly free!"

"Kill Miao Yin!? This is no joke!"

"I forgot something huge; Gracie has green eyes too!" Wang and Jack shouted together. "We have to hurry! We don't have time to relax in a place that smells like fish!"

"Don't be hasty, Mr. Burton. I've got the final punch ready for Lo Pan," Egg Shen said, pointing at the gourd hanging from his waist. It was the one he had filled with some kind of liquid before setting out.

"You have guns and swords. These weapons will work on the Wing Kongs who are trying to keep us away from Lo Pan. They will also work on the three Storms. But...if we ever corner Lo Pan..."

"What if we corner him?"

"This medicine will definitely help." At that moment, Jack heard the sound of people passing by and talking outside the room.

"Wing Kong's men are outside." Wang silenced everyone and looked outside to see what was going on.

Meanwhile, Gracie and Miao Yin were brought into Lo Pan's office. It was the same room with the monitor TV and the bronze statues of Confucius.

- **Go to Scene 132**

## **Scene 146**

Sweet music was coming from the FM radio station. The name of the song immediately came to mind. It was an oldie called "Judy Blue Eyes" by Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young. Jack didn't want to hear this song because it brought back memories of Jamie Lee. But when he tried to turn it off, his hand wouldn't move. That was, perhaps, more than 10 years ago.

He trained with the Marines for a year and then was sent straight to Vietnam. At that time, anti-Vietnam War sentiment was at its peak, but the soldiers had no choice but to obey their country's orders, even though they felt they were being deceived.

Before he enlisted, there was a woman he had pledged his future to. Her name was Jamie Lee. Jamie Lee was devastated when she found out he had received orders to go to Vietnam.

"Please, don't commit pointless slaughter ... don't become a pawn of the nationalists." Before he left, Jamie Lee said this to him. Jamie was a liberal. He was confused as he stroked her chestnut hair. He was leaving for a battlefield. He couldn't even imagine what was going to happen.

"I promise you, Jamie. If I fight, it'll be to get back to the States alive. I'm not fighting for my country; I'm fighting just to hold you in my arms."

He was thrown out to Vietnam and came back, burdened with the heavy cross of being a Vietnam veteran. He didn't think he need to say anything more about the attitude of the

American people towards them. They hated them and called them traitors. It was truly the world of Rambo. Then, Nixon was defeated.

Jamie Lee broke up with him. He couldn't get a job. He changed jobs a lot and lived day to day. He lost his purpose in life.

Then...

- **Go to Scene 66**

## **Scene 147**

Wang and Lee took the weapons from the men of Wing Kong whom Jack had knocked away with his wheelchair earlier. Wang quickly turned around.

"Jack, where have you been? I was worried about you."  
"It's okay," Jack said, lowering his voice a little. "I was just trying to imitate Buster Keaton."

Wang and Lee grabbed their shotguns and threw down a 9mm barreled TEC-9 that could fire 30 rounds. It was a tough thing, nicknamed the "Venom."

- **Go to Scene 182**



## Scene 148

"Anyway, I'll call the police," Jack told the others, and then he and Margo rushed to the nearby 74th Precinct. Lee, who was concerned about Margo, came with them. However, the police response was cold. They believed Lo Pan's fake identity that he was a prominent businessman, and instead, they called the trio suspicious.

After leaving the police station in a rage, Lee spoke up.

"I told you, Jack. The police are blind..."

*This can't be the case. I thought that American police had the strongest sense of justice in the world.*

- **Go to Scene 192**

## **Scene 149**

"Now's our chance. Let's rescue her." As if propelled by Jack's words, Wang jumped out of the driver's cab. A crowd of onlookers began to gather, wondering what had happened.

They went around to the back of the Peterbilt, and sure enough, their car was wrecked and all three of them were stuck. Wang opened the trunk and pulled Miao Yin out. She was in the rear trunk. Therefore, the damage wasn't that great.

"Are you okay? Are you okay?" Wang held her tightly. Jack was relieved too. He had no complaints as long as she was safe. But the moment Jack let his guard down, he received a blow to the back of his head. He was hit again, this time with nunchucks.

As Jack fell, Wang looked over and saw that he too was being attacked by the other two, but he continued to resist bravely, even as he was separated from Miao Yin.

Jack swept the leg of the nearest man wearing sunglasses, then jumped on him and was about to hit him with all his might, but at that moment he heard a hammer click right next to his ear. An automatic was pressed against his temple.

"Try it, Yankee. Hit my friend and your head will fly off." As for Wang, he also had a gun pointed at him. There was no choice but to back down. They had Miao Yin in their hands again.

"Who are you guys? Why are you kidnapping her?!" Wang shouted. But they kept quiet and just flashed their guns. Jack wouldn't stay silent either.

"Go ahead and shoot if you can! There are so many curious onlookers in the middle of the street. If you pull the trigger, you'll have a hundred witnesses!"

The onlookers, frightened, watch the events unfold from a distance. However, the man in sunglasses holding the gun remained completely unfazed.

- **They're serious. They might even consider murder. To run away immediately, go to Scene 63**
- **They can't shoot us in front of a crowd. To bluff them and take the gun, go to Scene 177**

## **Scene 150**

At that moment, the remaining Wing Kong gang members outside the garage spotted them! They came rushing in with their guns. They hurriedly climbed into the truck.

"But Jack, you don't have the keys?!" Gracie cried out.

"I'm a professional trucker. I always keep my spare key under the seat." Jack started the engine and stepped on the accelerator as hard as he could, and the truck suddenly started backing up. "Sorry! I was in a hurry and put on the wrong gear!"

This time Jack put it in low gear and took off at high speed. After defeating their enemies and breaking down the garage door, they finally left Wing Kong Trading. Finally, they did it. Goodbye to the legend of Lo Pan!

- **Go to Scene 191**

## **Scene 151**

It was just Jack and Wang Chi at the table. At dawn in the market, only dogs and cats slept quietly.

"Let's have one more match."

"Stop it, Wang. The game is over."

"It's all about winning, Jack."

"How dare you say something like that? Whenever I lose, you guys just hurry back home."

"You know what they say about taking the poison and having the plate too? One more try..." Wang was teasing him while playing with the beans in his hands.

"Okay, okay. Let's do it! Shall we use those beans?"

"How?" On Jack's right foot, a knife stuck out, hidden in the bottom of his boot. It was his only weapon of self-defense; in case he was attacked by a thug. Jack pulled the knife out of his right boot.

"If you throw that bean, I can cut it in half with this knife. It's a 50/50 chance, nothing or double."

"No, rather than that..." Shaking his head, Wang suddenly pulled out a small knife from where he had been hiding it. It was a beautifully decorated small knife.

"I'm going to cut a beer bottle in half with this knife. You lose or you win twice." He tilted his head and grinned. He's a man who is good at provoking others.

"Okay, I'm on board. It's nothing or double!"

- **Go to Scene 138**

## **Scene 152**

The thugs were surrounding Jack and he had no way to escape.

"You're so close to death..."

"My brother is a murderer..."

They said this with grins on their faces. He didn't know what the words meant, but the atmosphere was terrible.

Jack took the initiative and landed a punch on the giant, but he didn't seem to even feel it. The giant leaned forward, grinned, and swung at him with his oar-like hand.

He was thrown to the ground and then was lifted up by the giant with both hands. His feet were lifted into the air and his head was held in a vice-like grip.

Jack tried to call out to Wang Chi for help, but before he could even speak, his head was crushed.

**END**

## Scene 153



Before he could reach Miao Yin, Wang had to fight a fierce battle with Rain. Rain was quite a skilled swordsman. Wang grabbed a sword from a fallen enemy and confronted him.

Rain's sword strikes, as his name suggested, were unleashed one after the other like hail. However, Wang skillfully dodged the enemy's sword and fought back against his aerial attacks.

Using some serious Kung Fu techniques, he gradually overwhelmed Rain.

Lo Pan was worried about the way Rain fought. He had now become a "half-human". For him, unable to use dark magic, Rain and the other three were his last stronghold. However, in front of Wang, who was willing to risk his life to

save his fiancée, Rain, who was nothing more than a puppet, was no match for him.

Wang dodged the Rain that came from above with a Kung Fu-trained jump, and then... He immediately slashed at his side, and split him in two with a swing of his sword! Rain stumbled and disappeared outside the festival grounds. Wang fixed his eyes on Lo Pan on the stage.

"What goes around comes around, I will kill you with one stroke!" Wang ran onto the stage, heading straight for Lo Pan.

Lo Pan escaped, dragging Miao Yin from the stage to the skull arcade as he fled.

- **Go to Scene 129**



## **Scene 154**

Outside the door, Lo Pan's men were swarming. They were using axes and hammers. They started breaking down the door. There was no time to waste.

"Damn it! All is lost." Wang kicked a pebble that had fallen near the wall. "Ouch!

What Wang kicked wasn't a pebble, but a button sticking out of the floor. And guess what? The wall, with a dull sound, opened to the side! It was a hidden elevator.

"Oh Jesus. We did it, doggy!" However, this was no time for jokes. Wang urged Jack to jump into the elevator. The men came down from the upper floors and tried to smash the doors open, but they managed to close the elevator doors tightly before that happened.

- **Go to Scene 130**

## Scene 155

Jack picked up a stand that was on the side table and slammed it into the side of the guy who was holding him by the collar. But another guy kicked his arm and the stand flew into the window. The glass broke into pieces.

It was done, a signal to his friends. He pulled the knife from his boot and got ready.

"Come on, I'll pay you back for what you owed me last time!"

Then, the three of them pulled out swords bigger than his knife and struck a pose. Oh dear, what a big mess.

- **He couldn't retreat later. He was the one who took the initiative. He'd launch a preemptive attack. Go to Scene 81**
- **His friends should be here soon. He'd buy some time somehow. Go to Scene 119**

## Scene 156

About ten feet away, a head severed from a butcher knife came tumbling down at Jack's feet.

*No way! I'm too young to lose anything above the neck.*

"Let's run! This is hell!" Jack tried to run along the wall, but a meat cleaver was right in front of him, blocking his way.

The man attacked him, holding a knife. Jack pulled the knife out from the wall and exchanged blows with the man. But how could he resist? This was a professional swordsman. The knife was knocked away.

He grinned and raised the knife to skewer Jack. Taking advantage of that momentary gap, he pulled a knife from his boot and slashed at the enemy's shoulder. He groaned and dropped the knife. Now was the time to run!

However, when he looked back at Wang, he saw that he was about to be killed by someone else.

- **To help Wang, go to Scene 45**
- **Wang is a first-class Kung Fu practitioner. He won't be killed even if he makes a mistake. To run away, go to Scene 171**

## Scene 157

"Everybody hide. They only saw my face." Jack was planning to fight alone. The door looked like it was about to be broken down! Jack had the women take refuge in the shade.

*I can't drag those five Chinese women into this.*

"I'll fight with you, Jack. Fight or die." Wang was a true friend. Finally, the door was broken down and the seven of them came pouring in! Jack fired the TEC-9. The three men brandishing their swords were sent flying.

The savage Wang Chi faced the other four with a ferocious expression. He turned their swords and clubs around and slashed them with his tornado-like moves. His hand was sharp, his fist was heavy, and his spinning kicks danced gracefully through the air.

"Let's go, Jack. It's time." Wang was an unfathomable man, a baby-faced dragon. He led the way up the stairs.

- **Go to Scene 120**

## Scene 158



Egg Shen was different today. He was a sorcerer with a deeper understanding of history than anyone else.

"The Chinese mix everything. Buddhism, Confucianism, alchemy and magic - we get it from there. Take what you want, like a salad bar."

Egg Shen's captivating storytelling had Gracie glued to her seat.

"The appearance of Lo Pan upsets the balance between the sides of the universe as conceived by the Chinese. The resulting chaos and disorder will surely lead the Earth to collapse."

Gracie, who had been listening intently, then spoke up.

"So...Lo Pan is a ghost from the past?"

"Yes. In Chinatown, he appears to be a man, but he is a being who can only live in the great darkness. His poor, evil soul has been divided into three parts and buried...in heaven, in the grave, and in the past."

"This is an unbelievable story..."

"I didn't believe that story at first either, but after what happened today, I have no choice but to accept the Lo Pan legend as a solemn fact," Lee said to Gracie as he brought the food to the table.

- **If you have the key, go to Scene 220**
- **If you don't have the key, go to Scene 112**

## **Scene 159**

"Mr. Jack Burton. Lo Pan is a man who sold his soul to the King of Hell. His wandering soul is always baring its evil fangs." Uncle Chu said this with a look of fear on his face. Both Wang and Lee were as tight-lipped as shells.

"I told you, explain it more directly. Fuck your Chinese expressions!"

"OK, I'll explain." Lee stood up wearing an outdated three-piece suit and a wide tie. "Lo Pan is a businessman who owns three banks and two securities companies, as well as a trading company, and is the mastermind behind Chinatown. However, he hasn't been seen in public for years. There are rumors that he's dead."

"That's just a front! He lives on through history." Another Chinese analogy. Uncle Chu must have been senile.

At that moment, the door slammed open, and the American woman came in, drenched. Outside, dusk was already falling, and it was raining heavily.

"Don't worry, I'm alone. I'm Gracie Law. I met you at the airport." It was definitely that woman. The source of all trouble had come rushing in!

- **Go to Scene 90**

## Scene 160



There was a surprisingly large number of Chinese people in the arrival lobby at San Francisco International Airport.

"So, this airport has finally become part of Chinatown," Jack blurted out. However, Wang Chi was distracted by Miao Yin and was not impressed. Her China Airlines flight, which had stopped in Beijing, had already arrived. Just then, passengers began to appear in the lobby, one by one.

Jack was watching Wang out of curiosity. As he pushed his way through the crowd, he moved like his legs were hovering in the air, eyes restless to find his beloved.

*It's not like your lover is going to leave here, so you don't have to get all worked up...*



At that moment, Jack's eyes were fixed on a white American woman. In a lobby full of short Chinese people, she stood out. She was extremely sexy. Wang noticed the woman too, and what a coincidence ... she also had green eyes.

"I'd like to get closer to her somehow."

"You'd better not do that. She's a troublesome woman. And by the way, Miao Yin is late."

"She's bothering you? What do you mean..." Jack tried to ask him for more details, but Wang was so intent on finding his fiancé that he wouldn't listen to anything he had to say. "Is that so? Well then, I'll have to ask her directly."

- **Go to Scene 128**

## Scene 161



The seven of them went down to the lowest floor in a hidden elevator. Jack was freed from fear and felt very relaxed. It was the effect of the medicine he had taken earlier.

"That's strange, me too, Jack." Wang, Song, and the other three all nodded in agreement, saying things like, "Burn with courage" and "Relaxed tension."

Jack was so excited that he winked at Egg Shen, who winked back at him as he slowly looked around at everyone.

"You must not attack Lo Pan until the marriage is over and he is resurrected as a human. You cannot kill him until he is mortal. Keep that in mind."

The elevator stopped. It was finally time for the showdown!

- **Go to Scene 8**

## **Scene 162**

The Peterbilt sprang back to life in good spirits, even though the driver was different. What a cheater! Well, not like a Disney movie.

While Jack was thinking of something stupid, they started the trailer. He kicked the car on the sidewalk and chased after it. He looked over and saw Wang jump out and chase after the truck.

It must have been a snap. When they saw them, two bullets came flying at them, but that was the end of the attack.

Jack chased after the truck as fast as he could. His belly was starting to get in the way. He almost jumped onto the truck, but in the end, he couldn't keep up with the speed. Instead, the nimble Wang jumped onto the back of the truck.

"Don't get thrown off! Help her!" However, as he rounded a curve at high speed, Wang fell off the truck. Jack ran over to him and helped him up.

"Don't push yourself, Wang. You nearly lost your life."

"You tried to jump on, too. Jack, I'm desperate." Then the siren of a police car approached.

"OK. Let's leave it to the police. We did a good job, but we can't do any more."

"The police? You think they're going to do anything to the Chinese?"

"There must be some Chinese police officers."

"Even if there are, their boss is American. And Chinese people solve Chinese problems. That's the rule in Chinatown. That's the lesson learned in white society. While I'm explaining the situation to the police, what will happen to Miao Yin..."

"That's pretty pessimistic, but is that the reality?" The sirens were getting closer, and Wang started to walk down a back street, dodging the onlookers.

"Where are you going?"

"Chinatown. They must be hiding out in the back streets of Chinatown. Let's go in."

"All alone? You lost your fiancé, but I lost my truck, which is more important to me than my life."

"What's to worry about, I'm a good guy."

"Are you sure? It's a dangerous place."

"Damn, this is awesome..."

- **Go to Scene 136**

## Scene 163

Their weapons were aluminum nunchucks, and some with blades attached. The market price was set. These were no idle threats.

"What's the matter, Jack? Are you too scared to speak?" The thug took out a small metal walking stick from his pocket and swung it sideways. It stretched out into a long rod, transforming into a magnificent club. "Listen carefully. Chang Sing, who was the boss of this market until now, is dead. From today, we, the Wing Kong gang, are the law here! White buyers can double their margins, so I'm sure you'll enjoy it. Isn't that great!?"

*There are six of them, and only one of me. They have ancient Chinese weapons, and I have the Yankee spirit.*

There was no way to win. At that moment, he spotted Wang Chi among the crowd of onlookers, watching the proceedings from his usual spot where he rolled the dice. Maybe he'd be able to do something about it. Jack decided to trust his instincts.

"You're raising the margins? It's only you Chinese people who are raising them."

"What are you saying, do you want to die?"

"I don't speak Chinese. Tell me in English."

"I will kill you!" Suddenly, he attacked Jack with the club. Jack dodged it once, but got hit by the second blow. The thugs, their faces turning pale, attacked. From above and below, their

limbs were moving well. If they kept it up, his proud face would be hit by their kicks. With just a punch he'd be like Mike Tyson's opponent.

He grabbed one of them by the throat and slammed him against the wall, but another kicked him hard in the back of the head.

"Hurry up, Wang. Your friend is in trouble!" However, Wang still showed no sign of moving from his original spot. "Damn it! I'll give you a hundred bucks."

As soon as he said that, he was hit with a straight punch and his mouth was cut. Another step closer to becoming Mike Tyson's opponent. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw Wang smiling wryly.

Jack hit the thug who gave him the straight punch with a satisfying thud, then hit the guy with the club with a right hook. The club fell to the ground, he immediately picked it up and prepared himself.

"Come on! Bring it on, you ballless bastards!"

Suddenly, a large man appeared, pushing his way through the group of thugs. This big man, with his shaved head, looked like a murderous sea creature. Jack felt a chill run down his back.

*Oh my god, this guy is a monster.*

- **Escape is the best strategy. Go to Scene 152**
- **If he backs down now, his "Yankee Spirit" will fail. To fight bravely, go to Scene 58**

## **Scene 164**

Egg Shen was a really mysterious old man. He was also worried about Jack, and he was worth listening to. After all, their enemy was a supernatural monster.

"I'll take it. A .44 Magnum suits a hero well, after all." Jack struck a pose, but no one noticed. Anyway, with the TEC-9, he now had two guns.

- **Make a note that Jack has 2 guns, and go to Scene 207**



## Scene 165



The wind raged like a tornado, and Jack heard a rumbling sound like a big earthquake. Lightning flashed all around. He looked up at the sky through the trailer window as the storm suddenly hit, like a natural disaster. The battle between the two sides was temporarily at a stalemate.

At that moment, a deafening clap of thunder rang out, and a dazzling ray of emerald green light slid from the heavens to the ground in a straight line, followed by another ray, and then another... Three beams of green light in total reached the center of the battle. The light disappeared in an instant, and three strange-looking men appeared.

*Humans fell from the sky!? ...That's ridiculous! They're not human!*

They were wearing fishnet hats, cloaks, and boots, and looked like a cross between Japanese samurai and medieval European knights. Although fearful of the sudden intruders, warriors from both the Chang and Wing factions fought back.

- **Go to Scene 143**

## **Scene 166**

What happened next? It was hard to imagine where all these customers had come from, as they all rushed out into the hallway, causing a panic at the exit. Customers and prostitutes ran around in indecent clothing.

"Wang, let's split into two groups and search for Miao Yin!"  
Jack pushed through the panic alone.

- **Go to Scene 54**

## Scene 167

Their weapons were standard priced aluminum nunchakus and “elbows,” which were nunchakus with a handle and blade attached. That being said, their killing power was outstanding.

"What's the matter, Jack? Are you too scared to speak?" The thug took out a small metal walking stick from his pocket and swung it sideways. It then stretched out into a long rod, transforming into a fine club.

"Listen carefully. Chang Sing, who was the boss of this market until now, is dead. From today, we, the Wing Kong gang, are the law here! White buyers can double their margins.

"I'll do it. That's great!" Jack was suddenly hit with a club. It was a quick move that was too fast for him to see. The alloy club slammed into his shoulder.

"A toast to the weak!" They all laughed at him. With Jack's other hand, he grabbed their club. The thug was shocked and tried to put it away, but Jack held it back.

Jack grabbed the club, tucked it under his arm and threw the thug into the vegetable basket. His Italian-branded suit, probably his best outfit, was ruined by the tomato juice.

His friends came charging at Jack, with their quick Kung Fu it was all he could do to block them.

*Of course, I'm not weak, but that doesn't mean I'm good at martial arts. The only thing I can be proud of is my "Yankee spirit.*

Jack tried to fight back by throwing punches, but each time he was hit by their kicks.

*I'll become a Yankee punching bag.*

He managed to pick up the club that had fallen and struck them one by one. The club slammed down with a dull thud. After sending the last one flying, he held his club at an angle and struck a perfect pose.

"Come on! Aren't you going to do it again, you ballless bastard?" At that moment, he heard a loud, clear voice behind me. Pushing aside the crowd of onlookers, a large giant-like man appeared.

"I kill and do business with people who are greedy for business." This big man with a shaved head and a sea monster-like appearance seems to be their big brother.

*Apparently, he wants to kill me. Oh my God...he's a monster.*

- **Jack couldn't stand up to such a monster. To take the best strategy and run away, go to Scene 110**
- **To embrace the Yankee spirit, not back down and fight bravely, go to Scene 122**

## **Scene 168**

"Is something wrong?" Jack asked the restless Wang.

"No, I have to pick up someone. Come to the restaurant later and I'll pay you there."

"Where? Who?"

"The airport. My fiancé is coming."

"Your fiancée? That's a good excuse..." Wang's face went red.

"If I say no, will you go and beat me up?"

"If necessary," Wang answered with a straight face. It seemed that Wang was serious, and he wasn't the kind of guy who would default on a loan.

"I'm not lying, Jack. You can come along if you want."

"That could be trouble. I'll take you there myself. Then you won't have a chance to escape." Jack gave him a quick wink and urged him on. If he was really getting married, instead of asking for double the \$1,148, Jack thought he would give half of it as a gift.

- **Go to Scene 34**

## **Scene 169**

Thinking of Gracie, Jack climbed down a pole to the basement.

The basement was like the catacombs of ancient Rome. It must have once been a proper sewer system, but now it was fragile and crumbling, and the walls were covered with slimy moss-like plants.

"Whoa, what a place, this is..."

Muttering to himself, Jack started walking in the direction of Wing Kong Trading.

- **Go to Scene 221**

## **Scene 170**

They no longer had the strength to stand. The minions of the hat-wearing ghost grabbed them by the arms and dragged them away.

"Wang, where do you think they're taking us?"

"I don't know, my brain is exhausted," Wang said.

"I guess it's finally time to meet their boss."

"In that case, I don't want to die yet."

"So, what should we do?"

"Let's do this!" Wang was suddenly hit with an elbow and a fist by the guy who was holding both his sides. Jack shook off his arm and tried to land a kick, but his wet boots were too heavy. It was easily dodged, and instead he was hit with a kick that was too fast to even see.

At first, things were going well, but now they were caught by the ghost with the net hat and couldn't move. They were prisoners again.

- **Go to Scene 88**



## **Scene 171**

Jack was forced to regret his selfish decision to run away. There was no way he could have escaped the carnage alone.

A flurry of bullets from Wing Kong's men hit Jack and knocked him down. Then, mercilessly, a sharp sword pierced through his stomach.

Jack managed to open his blurry eyes and look for Wang, only to find him bent over, dead.

Jack too no longer had the strength to keep his eyes open.

**END**

## Scene 172

They turned a corner and three of Wing Kong's assassins were waiting for them. They suddenly attacked them with clubs. They hadn't paid attention because they were listening to Lee. Jack barely managed to dodge the club, but Wang got hit two or three times.

"Get out of the way, Wang!" Wang immediately jumped to the side. Jack then fired his TEC-9 repeatedly. The three assassins fell back and died.

"Let's go, Jack. The others will come when they hear the gunfire!" However, Jack's whole body was shaking and he couldn't move. He couldn't get the feeling of having shot and killed someone out of his mind.

"Jack, is it possible that this is the first time you've ever killed someone?"

"N-no"

*But I never killed anyone, even in Vietnam.*

"Hurry, someone's coming!" Wang shouted again. They ran into the nearest employee elevator.

"Up or down?" Wang asked Jack.

"Which one?" Jack turned to Lee.

"Upstairs," Lee said firmly. He had arrived late and should be more familiar with the layout of the building. As the elevator slowly rose, Jack spoke to Lee again.

- **Go to Scene 158**

## **Scene 173**

Wang pulled Jack by the hand and they ran blindly. His eyes were hurting and he couldn't see anything. Then he heard the sound of a truck driving away behind them - his truck!

"Wang, where's my truck?!"

"Damn it, those Wing Kong guys...-"

"Oh, my goodness! My Peterbilt, the second most important thing to me after my life... And that monster I ran over, my eyes are hurting - what on earth is going on! But wait a minute. Even though you said I ran him over, I didn't feel anything!"

Jack was already panicking.

"It's okay, Jack. It's only temporary." Saying this, Wang scooped up some water from the puddle and cooled his eyes. Gradually, his eyesight started to recover. Jack and his friend discovered they were in a junkyard.

"Oh, thank you, Wang. I'm OK now." Jack slammed his hand on a door and looked around, and wanted to curse the heavens. In the darkness between the abandoned cars, a red Firebird stood parked, surrounded by about ten of the Lords of Death. What's more, they were holding guns.

"Welcome to Hell's Chinatown," the guy with the sunglasses was rambling on. He was loving it.

- **To watch the other person's movement and take the gun when the opportunity arises, go to Scene 75**
- **To run away for now, go to Scene 61**
- **To try to find out a clue about Miao Yin, go to Scene 104**

## **Scene 174**

"What can the police do against Lo Pan? All they know is how to fire their guns." Jack put the sharpened knife away in his boot and headed to the office where Egg Shen had brought the heroes of Chang Sing.

"What are their weapons?" Jack asked Egg Shen.

"Weapons are useless against Lo Pan. But I'll bring you a gun for self-defense. With this in your hand, you'll feel like Dirty Harry." Egg Shen shook a .44 Magnum theatrically.

- **The more weapons, the better. To gratefully accept it, go to Scene 164**
- **Enough with the weapons. To focus on the method, go to Scene 133**

## Scene 175

Gracie and Jack stepped into Lo Pan's adjoining room and quietly made our way to the main room. From there, Miao Yin's voice of defiance could be heard.

Looking into the main room, Jack saw Lo Pan still reluctantly standing in front of a row of bronze statues of Confucius. He had captured Miao Yin and was continuing the resurrection ritual! She had already been freed from the spell as well.

Beside Lo Pan was the most violent of the bunch, Thunder.

"Ohhh - I can feel it, I can feel my body reviving." Holding hands with Miao Yin, the resurrected Lo Pan had finally returned to this world! "I have finally surpassed the Eastern God, Xing Tai!"

Jack ran out into the main room, and at that moment, Wang came rushing into the entrance.

"Don't be hasty, you magician. No matter what you overcome, once you become a "human" you won't be strong anymore."

"Good timing, Wang. Now we have all the players." However, Lo Pan was smiling with confidence.

"Thunder, can you eliminate them? To celebrate the birth of our new Emperor." No big deal...Thunder stepped forward as if to say that.

"Jack, leave this to me! I'm coming to save you, Miao Yin."

- **Go to Photo 9**

## **Scene 176**

On the other side of the stage was a large skull arcade. As Jack went upstairs and hid behind the curtains, the voice of Thunder loudly announced on stage.

"Glory to our Emperor, King Lo Pan! Resurrection has arrived!"

An earth-shaking roar rang out, and Lo Pan glided out from the Skull Arcade. With his crown, a symbol of power, and his abnormally long nails shining, Lo Pan took to the stage.

It was the blissful moment for Lo Pan, who now had the heart of a demon and was the embodiment of evil. Lo Pan slowly took Miao Yin's hand and spoke to his subordinate.

"I welcome into my body the blood of a woman with emerald green eyes, just like the dragons that soar through the sky. The time has come! Now, everything in this world will be under my control!"

Again, a tremendous cheer arose. Lo Pan cut Miao Yin's finger with his sharp claws, drawing her virgin blood in a flood.

There was no time to waste anymore. He pointed the TEC-9 towards the statue right behind them.

"Enough, Lo Pan! You deserve pig's blood!" Jack grabbed a bunch of curtains and took a Tarzan-like leap towards the stage.

- **Go to Scene 13**

## **Scene 177**

"OK, shoot. Make a date for my death."

Jack bragged with some movie-worthy lines and reached for the gun.

"Jack, stop..." Wang shouted from behind him, but Jack didn't hear the end of it. He laughed, then pulled the trigger!

Jack's hands were stretched out in vain, but they only grasped at air.

**END**



## Scene 178

"Jack, can't we do something? This is like an extreme version of Alice in Wonderland." Margo was pacing back and forth around the store, worried about Gracie's safety.

"Yeah, you could write a best-seller," Jack answered coldly. He was really worried about Gracie, too.

"Call the police! You aren't a one-man army! Or are you trying to be like Rambo!?"

"The police don't come to Chinatown." This time, Wang spoke coldly. "Jack, what do you think?"

It's true that they might not be able to fight against incredible supernatural powers with just their own abilities. But what could the police do? As Wang said, they may be of no use.

- **The police may be of help against Wing Kong's men. To contact the police, go to Scene 148**
- **Do not rely on the police. Go to Scene 174**

## Scene 179

The White Tiger gave the impression of being more of a chic hotel than a brothel. Lee parked his pink Caddy near the back entrance, and Jack got out alone.

"Jack, I think I'll go too. I can't just ask you to..." Saying that, Wang leaned out of the car, and Jack pushed him back.

"I understand your feelings, but you must follow your captain's orders. Your face is well-known. Leave this to me. If anything happens, I'll send you a signal, so please come and support me then." Leaving a reluctant Wang behind, Jack crouched down and approached the back entrance of The White Tiger.

"Be careful," he heard Gracie encouraging him from behind. He hid next to the back door and tried to think of a way to sneak in.

- **There was no sign of anyone. To enter through the back door, while keeping an eye on the situation, go to Scene 206**
- **Looking around, Jack saw a rain gutter and an open window on the second floor. To sneak in through the window, go to Scene 227**

## **Scene 180**

Wang and Jack seem to be walking down a long corridor. There were only two people pushing the wheelchair. And they were chattering away in Chinese. As Jack pried his bound hands apart, the rope loosened considerably. The time to take action was now. Jack let out a pathetic cry.

"Wait a minute! I can't hold it anymore. Let me go to the bathroom!"

They stopped the wheelchair and said something in Chinese. Jack don't know if they could speak English. Wang said that he told them in his own language, so they probably understood what Jack meant. So, Jack pleaded, writhing and groaning as loud as he could.

"Please, if we leak something here, you'll be responsible!" Wang translated again, this time ten times louder and more pitiful.

It was convenient. They discussed something, and one of them ran away. Only one was left. Jack guessed the face of the guy who was talking to Wang, and as soon as he let go of the rope, he punched him with all his might.

It was a perfect hit and he went down! Jack quickly removed the blindfold, pulled the knife from his boot, and quickly cut the ropes around his feet. He jumped out of his chair and the man adjusted himself and came towards him.

Jack landed a satisfying kick to the guy's jaw. He went flying again and fell to the ground. The plan was a success. He cut Wang's rope and set him free.

"Spot on, Jack. If you hadn't been blindfolded, we'd have had a great performance."

"Enough with the flattery. What we need is an escape route."

- **To go back down the hallway, go to Scene 226**
- **To move forward, go to Scene 195**

## Scene 181

That's what it meant to be scared. Jack was scared and jumped into the waterway on the other side.

*No way, I'm not gonna let myself get eaten!*

Rather than swimming, Jack flapped his arms and legs in fear and felt a sharp pain in his right leg. When he looked, he saw a monster that was three times the size of a crocodile.

Who would have thought something like this could exist in a river... The moment Jack thought that, he was swallowed by the thing's gigantic mouth.

**END**

## **Scene 182**

"So, what do we do, Jack?" Wang asked.

"First we need to help Gracie and Margo. They were captured too, right?" Jack asked Lee.

"That's right. I was deceived by Thunder, who was disguised as the sales manager."

"Thunder? Are you talking about that monster?"

"Yes, the other two are Lightning and Rain, magicians created by Lo Pan's magic. Egg Shen taught me that."

"Lightning and Rain?! And what about the eggs?" Egg Shen was the name. "Are there still more people involved?!"

Jack tried to ask Lee for an explanation, but Wang interrupted him.

"I'll explain along the way...but which way do you want to go, right or left?"

●**To go to the right, go to Scene 96**

●**To go left, go to Scene 64**

## Scene 183



Lo Pan examined the hands of the women who had come down. Even though they were holding sharp swords with their bare hands, however, there was not even a scratch on their palms.

"Very well, the ritual was a success," he said with satisfaction.

Both of you are perfect brides. I will marry you both. I will spend 2,000 years of joy with Miao Yin. To enjoy the sacrifice, to live together...Gracie will be the sacrifice for the resurrection of my body."

- **Go to Scene 242**

## **Scene 184**

Something strange happened to Lo Pan as he was resurrecting the spirits. The death of his alter ego, Guardian, must have affected his spells. At that moment, Gracie was released from the spell and woke up. She jumped at Lo Pan to stop him from holding Miao Yin.

Egg Shen, who had been watching the situation, spoke up.

"Now is the time. He is in a 'half-human' state. The time is ripe." Upon hearing his words, Wang was the first to jump out, followed by Jack. The battle had finally begun!

- **Go to Scene 52**



## Scene 185

They hid behind some luggage. There was no sign of anyone in the warehouse. Jack caught a glimpse of figures on the mezzanine floor. Several women dressed in Kung Fu outfits and carrying nunchucks under their arms were walking back and forth.

*I don't know what's going on in the mezzanine, but those female Kung Fu characters seem to be on guard duty.*

They quickly held a strategy meeting and came up with a countermeasure. There was probably something up there on the mezzanine. Maybe Gracie and the others were being held captive. Was that corridor the only way to get through?

- **If they were to approach from the corridor, they could split into two groups. Wang and Lee would go up the corridor, and Jack would follow the pipes underneath the corridor. Go to Scene 92**
- **The three of them could search together from outside the warehouse to see if there were any other passages leading to the mezzanine floor. Go to Scene 33**

## **Scene 186**

They ran to the truck and got in. They had finally found it. Jack bravely turned the ignition key. At that moment, there was a huge explosion! A bomb had been rigged there as a trap...

**END**

## **Scene 187**

"If you're going to come, come on!" Jack yelled, drawing his knife, only to be knocked away again by Lightning's lightning beam.

"Stop your struggle, Mr. Burton. This will be your grave." Lo Pan, who had given him those final words, signaled to Rain and Thunder. Then the two of them flew through the air like arrows and snatched Gracie again! Jack was hit by the assassins' Kung Fu attacks.

- **Go to Scene 229**

## Scene 188

The man signaled to his companion to leave the driver's seat, but the Firebird's engine was gasping. The guy blew back and hurried back to his car. They backed up the car and drove away, white smoke billowing from their tires.

Jack quickly jumped into the truck and turned the ignition key. The engine wouldn't start. He looked and saw that one of the electrical cords had been torn to shreds.

*There it is. Shit, that guy from before must have done it!*

Wang jumped into the passenger seat and cried out in despair.

"What's wrong, Jack?! We can't see them!" Jack hastily plugged in the cords, but they had already disappeared without a trace.

"Jack, follow them to Chinatown. Those thugs live in the back streets of Chinatown. It must be a fortress. Let's go in and save Miao Yin!"

"Okay, I get it. Just keep your feet planted and I'll let you fly."

Jack started the engine and stepped on the accelerator as hard as I could.

- **Go to Scene 87**

## **Scene 189**

The large number of dried fish had a unique smell that put Jack off. But at first, he was worried about where he had fallen.

- **If Jack has an amulet, go to Scene 117**
- **If Jack doesn't have an amulet, go to Scene 213**

## **Scene 190**

Lightning exuded an eerie presence, like a wandering zombie.

"Hello, Jack. I've been waiting for you." At that moment, Egg Shen peeked out from the hole in the top of the tower. He shot what looked like a crossbow with an arrow and a rope attached at their feet, creating a makeshift ropeway for them. It looked like they were going to pull them up one by one now.

"Ladies first. Let's get out of here before that hat-wearing bastard loses his temper." As soon as Jack said that, Lightning suddenly started raging like crazy. Miao Yin was in the lead, followed by Gracie. Meanwhile, the hat guy was climbing up the ladder.

Wang also made it up to the hole, and Jack was the only one left. Although he was almost hit by a lightning bolt, he somehow managed to climb to the top of the hole safely.

"Jack, I've got something nice for you. Let's give this to him." Egg Shen pointed to a stone statue next to the hole. They aimed and dropped it on the monster's head. That was the end of it.

- **Go to Scene 77**

## Scene 191

The mist was still hanging there. Jack was sitting at a table by the window, looking outside and quenching his thirst with a beer. Since then...it hadn't even been two hours since he returned safely to *The Dragon of the Black Pond*.

It was exactly 48 hours ago that he met Gracie for the first time at the airport. It was a tough experience...a big problem indeed...and it was amazing how he overcame it. Right then, time was passing peacefully inside the store, just like any other day.

Margo and Lee had become a very passionate couple and were sitting together at a table in the back. She was busy writing something down. She was excited about writing a book about this event. The book was called "Big Trouble in Little China."

Jack thought Wang and Miao Yin were the best couple. Right then, Wang was writing a check, and Miao Yin was leaning next to him. They looked really happy. Wang then handed Jack the check.

"Jack, take it. Three times as much."

"It should be nothing or double."

"The bet was indeed doubled, and now on your friendship." Wang tilted his head to one side and smiled, as he always did. Jack was happy to receive the check.

"This much money...should I just sell the truck and settle down?"

"I'd rather buy a bigger truck and find a nice apartment for the two of us. How about that?" The one who spoke the tear-jerking lines was Gracie, leaning against a pillar and looking at Jack with her eyes downcast.

*Come to think of it, it feels like she's always been worried about me.*

"Yeah, let's think about it..." Saying that, Jack prepared to leave.

"Jack, you're not going to leave Gracie without a goodbye kiss. Margo spoke up with a look of surprise. Jack looked at Gracie. She looked back at him. What a lovely girl. He turned on his heels and headed for the door.

"Jack." As he was about to leave, Egg Shen called out to him. Grandpa Egg had returned to his original bus driver job. The mysterious man who fought Lo Pan. It was hard to imagine him as a Superman with incredible powers. "Mr. Burton. May courage and love always be in your heart."

"You're forgetting one thing: you're a real joker," Jack gave him a wink and left the store.

"See you again, somewhere..." Jack heard Gracie's voice behind him, but he didn't answer. Until then, he was the kind of guy who would decide his life in just one hour. But after meeting Gracie, 48 hours had passed since then...this time he wanted to think about it slowly.

- **Go to Scene 252**



## Scene 192

They hurried back to *The Dragon of the Black Pond*, but Wang, Egg Shen and the others were nowhere to be found; only Uncle Chu was there.

"They once again headed into Lo Pan's underground world. Risking their lives..."

"Where to? Wing Kong Trade again?"

"This time it's to Egg Shen's house. It's the old fire station up ahead." Jack hesitated for a moment...should he go too? But he didn't hesitate for long. He didn't like getting off the train midway, and Gracie was a prisoner.

Jack left Margo and Lee sitting happily at the table and left the restaurant.

*I can't drag these two people, whose love is beginning to blossom, down the road.*

- **Go to Scene 219**

## Scene 193



Jack stepped out of the driver's seat. Looking around, he didn't see the man's body under the trailer. As he looked behind the trailer, the mirage man appeared.

At that moment, an intense light emitted from its eyes and mouth!

"Don't look, Jack!" Wang yelled, but the light hit Jack's eyes and he was hit with a sharp pain.

- **Go to Scene 173**

## Scene 194

*It would be wise to ask Wang for help rather than fighting them.*

Thinking that, Jack turned around...but there was a man standing there, grinning! And in his hand, he was holding a large, decorated sword.

Jack tried to feint and slip past the man, but he caught him with a gloved hand. Jack couldn't move. The man grinned again. This time it was a chilling, cool laugh. He now knew what his hobby was. Murder.

When Jack realized that, the sword was swung down on his neck.

**END**

## Scene 195

They sprinted on, Jack put the knife back in his boot. However, before they had even advanced 20 yards, their path was blocked by two monsters and about 20 of their minions!

*Today really is an unlucky day. If I had known it would be like this, I would have gone to church every week.*

"What should we do, Jack?" Wang made a pathetic noise.

"Well, you see, even the heroes of Western movies get caught by the villain sometimes."

With a strange sense of understanding, they raised their hands. Soon they had them tied up with ropes and they were strapped back into the wheelchairs. Of course, Jack was blindfolded and taken down the corridor.

- **Go to Scene 69**

## **Scene 196**

Jack aimed his M60 and quickly pulled the trigger, but the recoil was stronger than he expected, and his whole body was thrown into the machine gun's grip.

He tried to aim with his feet planted, but he couldn't control the recoil, and the M60 fell into the river. However, the bullets also hit the caterpillar monster, causing it to retreat into a hole!

Now! He ran past the hole as fast as he could. He ran for a while without even looking back. There was an iron door at a curve in the sewer system, and he jumped in. Feeling relieved, Jack looked around and saw that it was a narrow concrete passageway.

- **Go to Scene 228**

## **Scene 197**

As Jack approached the room, he heard a soft voice speaking Chinese from inside. He gripped his gun tightly and peered inside through the gap in the door. A cold sweat broke out.

He looked around inside and there was Wang! Egg Shen, Song and the others were there too. When they opened the door with relief, Wang and the others turned to look at them with murderous intent.

"Wait! Have you forgotten this face?"

"Jack! I'm so glad you're safe!!" Saying that, Wang hugged his shoulders tightly. Not wanting to give up so easily, Jack briefly explained how he got to this point. It turned out that Wang and his friends had ended up there in a similar way.

"Wang, anyway, Miao Yin and Gracie were safe up until now. Where are they now?"

"That's the big problem, Jack."

**Go to Scene 214**

## Scene 198

Jack kicked the floor, trying to jump at the TEC-9, but the gun was kicked even further away.

*Damn it, what a dirty trick.*

Before he had time to think that, the sword was mercilessly swung down. Jack managed to dodge the attack, and luck was still on his side. After being kicked away, the TEC-9 hit the wall and bounced back within reach!

Jack quickly picked it up and shot both enemies in the legs.

- **Go to Scene 52**

## Scene 199

Judging from the footsteps, Jack guessed there were three or four enemies. He told Wang and Lee to go ahead and hide on the landing. They couldn't use guns, as it would be like advertising their presence.

Jack ran out as soon as he saw their feet. There were four of them. He made a football tackle on one of them. Wang and Lee used their Kung Fu to attack. They quickly dealt with three of them, and finished off the fourth before he even drew his sword.

"Well done, both of you."

"I didn't know you played football." The three of them exchanged a fleeting smile. When the henchman's bodies were searched, one of them was found to have a set of keys and a portable walkie-talkie. Jack put the keys on his waist. Lee got hold of a walkie-talkie, which might be of some use.

As Jack led the way up the stairs, he let Lee continue the story. He had come to rescue Jack and Wang.

"OK. Last night, you guys..."

- **Make a note of picking up the walkie-talkie, then go to Scene 15**



## **Scene 200**

"Jack, I have a great idea." Lee whispered from behind him and pointed to the walkie-talkie he was holding.

"Use this walkie-talkie to lure the guard out and clear the desk. While he's doing that, run outside."

"That's amazing, you're a genius," Margo praised him enthusiastically. Jack looked and saw that there was a walkie-talkie at the security desk too.

"OK, let's try that."

- **Go to Scene 212**

## Scene 201

Just as Jack was thinking that, he turned around as he sensed someone. And he nearly fainted. An ugly face was floating in the air! Its round, fleshy face had three eyes, and another eye appeared on its nose.

"What the hell is this?" At that moment, a shout was heard in the room.

"Someone's at the door! My Guardian has spotted them!"

*I see, so this monster face is a substitute for Lo Pan's antenna.*

- **Anyway, it's too tough to continue solo. To run away, go to Scene 245**
- **Now that Jack was discovered, he'd confront them with a gun. To help them, go to Scene 98**

## **Scene 202**

Jack grabbed Gracie's hand and ran towards the corridor they'd come through. However, the door was closed by Lo Pan's magic! Lo Pan then muttered a curse and used his magic to levitate the swords and spears into the air.

"Look, Jack! The weapons...spears and swords..." Gracie didn't even have to scream before the sharp weapons flew out of the air in a single mass towards him, standing frozen in front of the door!

- **Go to Scene 237**

## **Scene 203**

They continued walking up the stairs. Jack's mind was now more worried about Gracie than about Miao Yin or the truck. Lee continued his story.

- **Go to Scene 158**

## **Scene 204**

As soon as Jack stepped out of the room, Thunder exploded, scattering his remains everywhere. Jack heard the sound. Even the hallway he was in shook violently like a major earthquake. With Lo Pan dead the rest of the underground world was beginning to crumble and disappear.

"Let's hurry before everything falls apart." Jack took the lead and headed towards the surface.

However, the last of the three, Lightning, appeared in front of them, bursting through the ceiling. Electricity was emanating from his entire body, emitting powerful bolts in every direction. The guy was already on his last legs, but was still dangerous.

They ran away from him, dodging falling stones and finally came to a catacomb-like underground passage, where there should have been a hole leading to the surface.

Jack found it quickly, but to his dismay, Lightning had followed them all the way there.

- **Go to Scene 190**

## Scene 205

Jack tackled the sales manager from behind. As he stumbled and fell, Wang delivered a flying kick from the beam. Taking advantage of the opportunity, Jack tried to cut Lee's rope with a knife. The sales manager's suit was torn to shreds, and he was wearing a cape and a fishnet hat.

*This is bad! When he takes that form, he exerts incredible magical powers!*

The moment they tried to escape, their entire bodies were enveloped in a green light and they lost control of their bodies. He let out a sinister laugh and slammed the three of them into the iron wall like a small child.

Jack was slammed again and again into the iron walls and floor, and his neck was broken with a dull thud.

**END**

## **Scene 206**

Jack stuck to the back door and looked inside through the keyhole. It was the kitchen. Luckily, there was no one there. He went inside quietly. From the kitchen, a narrow hallway split into two. One led to the entrance, and the other to a narrow back staircase. He headed straight for the back staircase, and carefully climbed it.

A row of private rooms lined the second-floor hallway, and faint, seductive voices could be heard echoing out.

Starting from the door at the end, Jack decided to peek through the keyhole to see what was going on inside. Maybe Miao Yin was locked up somewhere.

In every room, something embarrassing was happening. Finally, he reached the back room and looked through the keyhole, where I found the trio of Lords of Death! They were friends, having fun playing dice. They left their guns and knives on the table near the entrance! This was his chance!

- **To sneak in and grab a weapon, go to Scene 217**
- **To ask the team outside for help, go to Scene 194**

## Scene 207

"By the way, are you planning on coming with us, Egg?"  
Jack said sarcastically to the old man.

"Without me, you wouldn't be able to do anything."

"Me too! Besides, you can't keep out the journalists. This is America!"

*Oh dear, is she being nosy again?*

"Margo, you have to stay here...with Uncle Chu, and with Lee."

"With him? But he..."

"He's crazy about you." She turned to Lee, who was talking with Wang in the corner of the room.

"So...like you're crazy about Gracie, he's crazy about me?"

"Me with Gracie? Stop kidding."

"Well, come to think of it, even if you like her, you're not her type!"

Gracie was being forced to marry a man she didn't like, and was not even sure belonged to this world.

- **Go to Scene 70**



## **Scene 208**

The two statues make their way endlessly down the stairs, their movements jerky. After descending a short distance, the statues turned into a passageway and entered a familiar room. Jack peeked through the gap in the door to see what was going on inside. Just as he thought, this was a low-light room with a monitor TV. To his surprise, Gracie and Miao Yin were there!

Jack almost cried out in surprise. Right next to them were the Three Storms, including Lo Pan. It seemed as if some kind of ritual was about to begin. Jack stiffened up.

- **Go to Scene 218**

## **Scene 209**

They escaped through the corridor that stretched around the warehouse. However, ahead of them, assassins with weapons appeared. Pursuers were closing in from behind. They were in a desperate situation!

Jack made up his mind and started the attack. Wang and Lee also pulled their triggers. But the enemies' guns were overwhelmingly superior.

They were showered with a hail of bullets and danced the dance of death.

**END**

## **Scene 210**

They were so distracted by the Guardian that they didn't notice they were surrounded by Wing Kong's killers! That's right, the Guardian was Lo Pan's antenna.

Before Jack could prepare myself, they came charging at him, swords raised. Jack frantically tried to pull out his TEC-9, but he was kicked in the arm and the gun was sent flying. The gun rolled to the ground about three yards in front of the Guardian, where Wang's sword had been thrust.

The enemy grinned and slashed at Jack twice, three times, with his large sword. Jack narrowly avoided it, but he was going to be killed if he didn't get his hands on a weapon somehow! A knife was no match for a large sword.

- **To remove the sword stuck in the Guardian, go to Scene 224**
- **To go after the gun, go to Scene 198**

## **Scene 211**

They quickly walked back down the hallway, not wanting to get into any unnecessary fights.

Taking the lead, Jack let Lee continue on from where he had left off. He told Jack how he had come to rescue Wang and him.

"OK. Last night, you guys..."

- **Go to Scene 15**

## Scene 212



Lee sent fake information in Chinese over a walkie-talkie, asking for help from the guards. When the guards received the message, they all grabbed their guns and ran down another corridor and disappeared. Once Wang and Jack confirmed that it was safe, they sent a signal to Lee and the others.

Lee led the others outside. Then, as if their false information had been discovered, the guards hurried back.

"Wang, we don't have any more business here. Let's get out of here." Jack ran outside with Wang and jumped into a dilapidated bonnet bus waiting by the side of the moat.

Then Wing Kong's men started shooting at them.

- **Go to Scene 44**

## Scene 213



*Damn, of all places, I should have fallen in here...*

Jack bravely climbed there all by himself, and now he looked like such a fool. He got off the fish box and approached the door. He wondered where this warehouse was and how to get out.

He was anxious about whether he would be able to find Gracie, Miao Yin, and the others. Jack pressed his ear against the door to listen to what was going on outside. He heard a strange clanging sound. He opened the door a little and took a peek.

What a surprise! The two statues in armor and carrying swords that had been placed at the entrance of the passageway

started moving as if they had been given life! Was this also part of Lo Pan's dark magic!?

The statues passed in front of him, making a clanging, clanging sound with their footsteps.

*This isn't real...*

As he stepped out into the corridor, he told myself this and decided to follow the statues.

- **Go to Scene 208**

## **Scene 214**

Wang and Jack carefully searched the room, but Egg Shen seemed to be using his mysterious power of clairvoyance to search for Lo Pan's whereabouts.

"Lo Pan is about to begin the 'Blood Wedding' in order to regain his body. It seems that he has no time to even notice that we are closing in on him," Egg Shen said quietly.

"Where is he now?" Wang was trying very hard to suppress his impatience. Jack could tell that he was hurting.

Still, the old man named Egg Shen was an unfathomable individual. He was well versed in the legend of Lo Pan and could even talk to him telepathically. He was like a time traveler from the past!

"Lo Pan is heading to a vast hall in the deepest underground area, where dozens of his minions, including Wing Kong, and Lo Pan's life-giving statues, have gathered to celebrate the marriage of their emperor..." Egg Shen said, closing his eyes.

"OK, I get it. Let's go into that hall thing," Jack said, but he didn't know how to get there.

"Jack! Look at this!" At that moment, Wang shouted loudly from the corner of the room.

- **Go to Scene 123**



## **Scene 215**

The knife flew through the air at twice the speed as before. At first Jack didn't know what was happening, but then he felt a sharp pain between his eyebrows.

That was the end...

**END**

## Scene 216

Now that things came to this, Lo Pan needed to sacrifice either Miao Yin or Gracie to break the curse.

*I have to stop it from happening, even if I'm just one person. I can't allow him to get married!*

Jack began looking for a place where the wedding might take place. At that moment, he spotted Wing Kong's men moving quickly as a group down the corridor ahead.

- **Go to Scene 243**

## **Scene 217**

Strengthening his resolve, Jack danced inside and reached for the table. The unexpected guest made them jump out of their chairs. He chuckled to myself ... but at that moment, he felt a dull impact on the back of his head.

Oh no! There was another man right next to the door! Jack ran out the door and up the stairs, but the thug caught up with him and kicked me down the stairs.

His whole body felt like it was falling apart, but he still managed to crawl to the waiting room. They were here. What could he do!?

- **They were strong opponents after all. In this situation, the only option was to run away. Go to Scene 127**
- **To fight and create chaos to send signals to Wang and the others, go to Scene 155**

## **Scene 218**

Gracie and Miao Yin stood side by side in the center of the room, under Lo Pan's hypnotic spell. Lo Pan stared at them both, then spoke.

"Now, let's begin the Flaming Sword Ceremony. Two women will become the wives of Emperor Lo Pan. Let's find out if you have sufficient qualifications." As he said that, Rain stood in their midst, holding two shining silver swords.

Qualified to be a wife? Was Lo Pan planning to marry both of them!? Gracie and Miao Yin, who were under the spell, grabbed the sword that glowed dazzlingly, and... In a flash, they slowly rose up near the ceiling.

- **Go to Scene 183**

## Scene 219

Egg Shen's house was an old fire station that had been converted into a garage and living space, with the rickety bonnet bus parked in one corner. There was no sign of Wang, Egg Shen, or the Chang Sing.

The shelves were lined with bottles filled with various mysterious Chinese plant and animal extracts. They were lined up in a small space. The old man had strange hobbies.

Further in, there was a seven-foot opening in the wall and a large hole in the floor with a pole leading down to the basement, the kind that firemen slid down.

Sensing a presence, Jack turned around in shock, but instead of a person, he saw movie posters. They appeared to be pictures of Clint Eastwood and Sylvester Stallone holding guns. But after looking closely, he noticed that they were holding real guns!

The familiar .44 Magnum from "Dirty Harry" and the M60 light machine gun from "Rambo". Each one was displayed ostentatiously in front of the poster.

So that meant, take these weapons and follow me underground. Egg Shen must have left them there because he was worried about Jack. Jack would gratefully accept them. Combined with the TEC-9, that made three guns.

*Meanwhile, Gracie is being forced to marry a man who seems like he belongs to another world.*

- **Make a note that Jack has 3 guns, and go to Scene 70**

## **Scene 220**

The three of them went down the stairs and emerged into a spacious underground storehouse. They were on the third basement floor.

Jack looked around the warehouse from the door leading to the stairs. There were large piles of luggage and a mezzanine above them. There was a wooden walkway that looked like a suspension bridge leading to it.

"This is where I was, Jack. This is where I got separated from Gracie and Margo." They looked at each other and hid inside the warehouse.

- **Go to Scene 185**

## **Scene 221**

As he went further, the sewer took on a truly cave-like appearance, with stalactites lining the ceiling. They hung down, with a river of white smoke flowing in the middle.

Holding the M60 in both hands, Jack walked along the riverside walkway, along the wall. The river bubbled up, giving the eerie feeling that there were living creatures lurking underneath.

That's when it happened! A giant caterpillar-like monster suddenly appeared from the big hole! The remains of a foot wearing Kung Fu shoes were caught in the sharp fangs.

It must have belonged to Song and the others who had gone before. They must have been eaten by a monster!

- **To avoid the monsters, cross the river, and follow the walkway on the other side, go to Scene 181**
- **To defeat the monsters with the M60 light machine gun, go to Scene 196**

## Scene 222

Jack regretted it. He had assumed Egg Shen was a shady old man and gone to the police despite Wang's protests, and now he had to fight alone. But even now, he might be able to meet Egg Shen and the others. They might also be afraid of this mysterious man. They must be somewhere in the underground.

Jack finally got up. He hadn't slept in almost two days. That being said, he'd completely lost track of where he was. Anyway, he just hoped to meet Wang and Egg Shen.

He wandered through the maze of corridors and staircases, being extremely careful of course. Eventually, he came across a place that gradually began to look familiar, and found himself once again in the corridor leading to Lo Pan's room.

The door to his room was open a few inches, and light was streaming in from inside, inviting him in.

- **Jack's been through some dangerous situations. To avoid this place and look for Wang and the others, go to Scene 216**
- **The situation may be different this time. To prepare for danger and enter the room, go to Scene 197**



## **Scene 223**

The knife came flying back, grazed Jack's face and pierced the wall behind him.

After knocking down Thunder, Wang grabbed Miao Yin's hand and tried to take her back from Lo Pan. However, Lo Pan was not going to let her go so easily, and they started fighting over her on both sides.

Jack pulled the knife out of the wall and, in desperation, tried to throw it again. Then Wang yelled!

"Aim for the brow! It's the same as a third eye!" Jack threw the knife with all his might, aiming for Lo Pan's eyebrows. The knife entered as if it was being sucked in. It pierced Lo Pan's eyebrows like a sword!

He still laughed. But his laughter gradually faded, and he stumbled, falling face down on a bronze statue of Confucius and died. One after the other, the bronze statues of Confucius fell like dominoes, making a huge noise as if to echo the sounds of his death.

Next, Thunder's body, which had been beaten by Wang, began to swell up like a balloon about to burst. Perhaps the death of his master, who had been controlling him, had broken Thunder's control.

At the same time, the entire room began to shake violently, like an earthquake!

"Time to retreat!" With Gracie's words in mind, they left the room where the end was beginning to come.

- **Go to Scene 204**

## Scene 224

Jack took advantage of the moment when the assassin swung his large sword, pulled the sword out of the Guardian, and swung the sword down with all his might after sweeping the assassin's leg.

The blow just then was a sharp hit, but the assassin still managed to push through. However, when he suddenly looked to his side, he saw that the supposedly dead Guardian had come back to life!

*I see, damn it. Pulling out the sword between his eyebrows was a mistake.*

Jack tried to poke him between the eyes again, but he flew away before he could.

"I'm an American, so weapons like swords don't really suit me." Jack quickly picked up his TEC-9 and prepared for battle.

- **Go to Scene 52**

## **Scene 225**

Jack ran over to where Wang and Lee were at the entrance, and they fought back against Wing Kong and his men. But they couldn't hold out for long. They ran out of bullets!

They were suddenly subjected to a concentrated attack and were mercilessly put to death.

**END**

## **Scene 226**

They walked back down the hallway, thinking they might go back to Lo Pan's room. However, the man in the suit and fishnet hat returned with the two monsters at his side! They ended up colliding with each other around the corner of the hallway.

One of the monsters pulled out a sharp sword, and the other was randomly scattering pulsating electric light from his body.

Wang and Jack turned around and tried to run, but a man with a sword flew over their heads, blocking their escape route. They had no choice but to fight.

But they were hit by a powerful bolt of lightning and sent flying. Then they were slammed into the wall, nearly getting smashed. There, a sword strike waited...

Jack tried to dodge, but the lightning had already hit his eyes. Something hot ran down his neck. He'd been slashed straight through! In a pool of spurting blood, he eventually lost consciousness.

**END**

## Scene 227

Jack climbed up the gutter hanging from the roof. His goal was to reach the second-floor window. However, as he started to climb out, his stomach felt heavy. Somehow, he managed to climb up and peered inside the window. It was a room that looked like a "private room for fun," and fortunately there was no one there.

There was no sign of anyone. He went inside and walked past the bathtub, which seemed out of place in the small room, and peered out into the hallway. Jack suddenly noticed that there was no one in the hallway. He glided out into the hallway.

Starting from the door at the end, he decided to peek through the keyhole to see what was going on inside. Somewhere, Miao Yin was locked inside. She could be being held back. However, in every room, there was something embarrassing going on, and no clues about Miao Yin were readily found.

Finally, he reached the back room, and when he looked inside, he found the trio of Lords of Death there! They were playing a game of dice with other guys. They had left their guns and knives on the table near the entrance!

- **This was his chance! If Jack could sneak in and grab a weapon, he's got it. Go to Scene 217**
- **It wasn't too late to ask for help, go to Scene 194**

## **Scene 228**

Jack carefully made his way down the concrete passageway, which resembled the underground passageways of Wing Kong Trading Co. He guessed he was already close.

Going further in, he came across a small vent-like tube.

- **Go to Scene 234**

## **Scene 229**

Jack was easily becoming a victim of Kung Fu. Even though he was outnumbered, he had no idea how to fight back. He couldn't give it to them. He curled up like a stray cat and endured the attack.

However, the attacks suddenly stopped, and when he looked up, he saw sharp, shining swords and spears aimed at him.

- **Go to Scene 237**



## **Scene 230**

They crouched low and approached the cells. At that moment, a high-pitched voice rang out above Jack's head.

"Intruder alert!" There was a surveillance room in a blind spot near the ceiling, and that's how they were discovered. At the signal of an order from the guard room, four female Kung Fu warriors came running between the cells, weapons in hand.

"Jack, leave this to us two. I'll leave Gracie and Margo to you," Wang said, gripping his shotgun again and facing off against the female Kung Fu team together with Lee.

Jack headed towards the women's cell. The women cheered with joy.

"Jack, you really did come. Hurry and help me!" But their cell, and the others too, were tightly locked. Damn it!

- **If Lee has a walkie-talkie, go to Scene 248**
- **If Lee doesn't have a walkie-talkie, go to Scene 240**

## Scene 231

The two of them headed nonchalantly to the security desk.

"Oh man, working all night is hard on the body. If the phone breaks down again, call me anytime." Jack said as he approached the desk. Wang said the same thing in Chinese.

"We're hard workers - so show us your hands!" Jack pulled out his TEC-9 from his waist and pointed it at the guard. Taken by surprise, the guard lazily raised his hands.

When Wang gave the signal, Lee led the women outside. They quickly ran to board Egg Shen's bus waiting outside.

"Jack, let's go. It's our turn." Jack slowly made his way outside, gun still pointed at the guard. At that moment, the emergency bell rang.

*OK, that's enough. Ring that bell or whatever!* Jack jumped onto Egg Shen's bonnet bus as it started to move.

- **Go to Photo 11**

## Scene 232

Without any hesitation, Wang jumped on the sales manager from above. Jack quickly snatched the rope from his hand and cut the rope with a knife. Wang was still on his shoulders and was desperately resisting.

"Wang, let's run now!" Jack jumped out of the cell with Lee. Next, Wang jumped back, kicking him down, and opened the door. Both Lee and Jack closed the door as if they had been waiting for this, locked it from the outside, and trapped him inside.

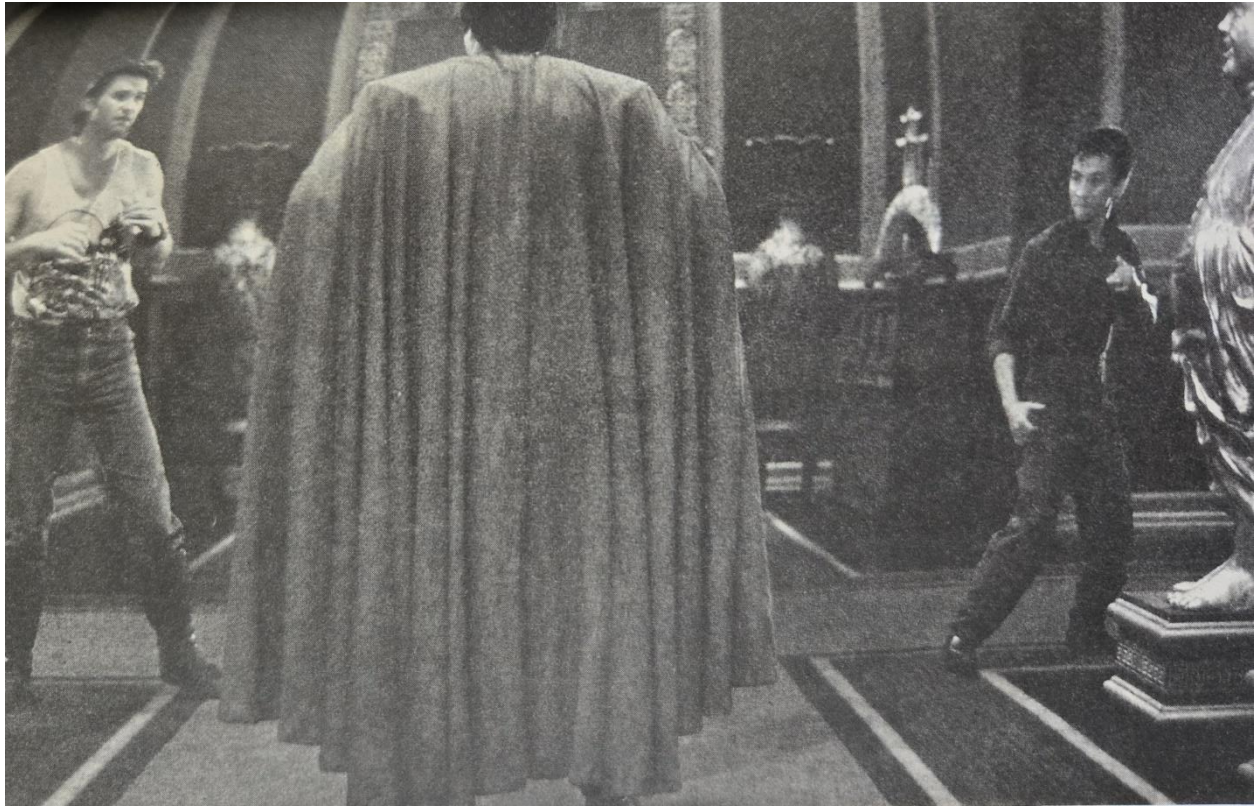
But before Jack could even catch his breath, two of Wing Kong's men appeared from behind, guns drawn. He quickly dropped to the floor, but Wang and Lee left the floor at the same time, landing a spectacular flying kick on them.

*It was lightning fast.*

As Jack got up, Wang took the shotguns from the men they'd defeated and gave him a TEC-9 with a 9mm barrel that could shoot through thirty rounds. A tough looking weapon with the nickname "Venom."

- **Go to Scene 182**

## Scene 233



Wang and Thunder stared at each other, then they fought, baring their fangs. From what Jack saw, Thunder was the toughest opponent.

Jack found himself facing Lo Pan, who began to back away with Miao Yin in tow through the rows of Confucius statues. But behind him, hiding in the shadow of a bronze statue, was Gracie, measuring the distance between her and Lo Pan with a club in her hand.

"Now, Gracie!" As soon as Jack gave the signal, she landed a blow on Lo Pan. Caught by surprise and off balance, Lo Pan lunged at Jack, only to be knocked back by his steely body.

As for Wang, he seemed to be at a loss as to what to do with Thunder.

Having been knocked down, Jack quickly grabbed the knife from his boot and threw it at Lo Pan. The knife flew straight for his chest, but, incredibly, he caught it with his bare hands, and threw it back at Jack instead.

- **If the Guardian was killed, go to Scene 223**
- **If the Guardian wasn't killed, go to Scene 215**

## **Scene 234**

Jack thought it was a vent, but it was more like a chute, with a narrow tube extending further down. If it was below this underground passage, it was connected to Wing Kong Trading, which had seven floors underground.

There was no doubt about it. He made up his mind and went into the narrow entrance headfirst. After going a little further, the pipe suddenly sloped downwards and Jack slid down. He slipped and fell onto a pile of dried fish!

- **Go to Photo 3**

## Scene 235

Jack readied his TEC-9 and chased after the fleeing Guardian.

"Stop it, Jack! It's dangerous to go alone." Ignoring Wang's warnings, Jack chased after the Guardian with his gun firing. However, the Guardian ran away, taunting Jack as if he was enjoying the pursuit.

He escaped like a mist, floating through the passageway, down the corridor, and down the stairs. As Jack chased after him, he suddenly found himself in front of a room that looked familiar. It was where he'd previously come face to face with Lo Pan for the first time while tied to a chair!

*I see, so your plan was to use the Guardian to lure me out here and then catch me again. I see!*

- **Go to Scene 216**

## **Scene 236**

"No choice, Margo, jump in!" Jack yelled. She did as she was told and followed the Chinese girls. Jack held Gracie close and stared at her.

"That's great work, Jack. Really..."

"What are you two flirting about? This is not the time for that!" Margo hadn't dived yet. With a loud gunshot, Wang and Lee appeared. They were pushed into the room by Wing Kong's men. They dove into the bathtub and went under with Margo.

Just when they thought they couldn't wait any long, they showed up. Gracie and Jack jumped into the bathtub, both of them getting tangled up.

- **Go to Scene 84**



## Scene 237

"Stop it! Run away, Jack." Gracie's screams rang in his ears. He had been completely impaled!

Jack slowly collapsed, but strangely he didn't feel any pain. However, his vision gradually became blurred.

At that moment, an elevator hidden by a large bronze statue on the wall opened, and Wang and Egg Shen entered. They appeared at the festival site.

*Good, there's still a chance we can save them.*

And with a sense of relief, Jack fell into the abyss.

**END**

## **Scene 238**

Jack burst into the room and appeared before Lo Pan and the others.

"Let's get this straight now...don't underestimate us."

"No," Lo Pan replied, as if he didn't deserve the attention.

"Us? You fool, there's only one of you."

"No. Smith and Wesson, and...me!" Jack quickly pulled out the .44 Magnum that was tucked into the back of his jeans and took aim at Lo Pan and fired. But lo and behold, all the bullets just went right through his body!

"Fools die young, and die cruelly in mockery!" Lo Pan laughed loudly and took the two swords from Rain beside him.

He threw two swords at the same time. The swords cut through the air and flew towards Jack like a laser beam, piercing his forehead!

**END**

## **Scene 239**

"Stop it, Wang!" Jack jumped over and grabbed Wang's hand, and in that moment, the Guardian flew off towards Lo Pan. "Now is not the time to bother with that little monster. Look, your fiancée is in trouble. They're going to hurt her and force her to marry him."

"Is Lo Pan still going to be revived? Is he going to attack yet?" Wang let go of his sword and looked back at Egg Shen.

"There's no need to wait. Lo Pan has become aware of our presence through the Guardian. I looked at Lo Pan on stage and he was pointing at us and giving some orders to the trio."

Lo Pan was currently a 'half-human' on the verge of becoming human. But that couldn't be helped, the battle began! After hearing Egg Shen's words, Wang, who had been waiting for a while, jumped up, and Jack followed him.

- **Go to Scene 52**

## **Scene 240**

Jack aimed his TEC-9 at the cell lock, but the sturdy Chinese padlock didn't budge.

Wang and Lee were having more trouble than they expected with the female Kung Fu guards. Then, Wing Kong's assassins came rushing down the corridor. They were holding guns and swords in their hands. There was no way they could leave Gracie and the others in the cells and run away.

Jack didn't realize it. He aimed his TEC-9 and started firing. But they started attacking from the door behind him.

He was hit by many bullets in the back, and finally...

**END**

## Scene 241

Egg Shen's attitude made it seem like he had no regard for the lives of his comrades. Even though Jack was prepared for it, one person lost their life.

*If I or my comrades find ourselves in a difficult situation in the future, will you just abandon us?*

Jack felt confused and decided that he should be more careful with Egg Shen and the others from then on.

He walked away from them and just as he was about to start off, he noticed a small purple bag lying at his feet. It contained a Chinese amulet. It must have belonged to the person who was eaten by the monster earlier.

Jack gently put the amulet in his pocket and walked into the hallway where Egg Shen and the others had gone.

- **Make a note of picking up the amulet, and go to Scene 32**

## Scene 242

Jack had been watching the entire ceremony from outside the door, and finally understood what Lo Pan's purpose was, but he was shocked when he heard those last words.

*I won't let you kill Gracie!*

- **To rush into the room and help them, go to Scene 238**
- **Jack doesn't feel safe alone. Wang, Egg Shen and the others must be somewhere. To look for allies, go to Scene 201**

## **Scene 243**

The group, led by a man dressed in monk-like attire, clearly appeared to have gathered for some kind of ceremony. Jack followed after them. They proceeded down a long spiral corridor.

He quietly approached the man at the end of the line, suddenly dragged him into a side aisle, and knocked him out with one punch. He then quickly changed into the man's Kung Fu outfit, hid half of his face with a red turban, and returned to the line.

The queue reached the bottom floor, a vast circular space like those seen in old Chinese movies.

A giant, many-handed statue of a god was set up on the central stage, shining in the soft light. Around it, many of Lo Pan's minions were eagerly waiting for the ceremony to begin. Jack decided to stay with them and quietly observe what was going on.

- **Go to Scene 246**

## Scene 244

Jack reached the mezzanine floor and looked inside between the shelves. There were about five young Chinese women held captive in what looked like a series of wooden prison cells.

He crawled on top of one of the cells. Some Chinese women in the cell noticed him, but he put his finger over his mouth. He asked them to be quiet.

"You are good girls. I will definitely rescue you." Finally, Jack arrived at the top of Margo's cell. She didn't notice him and was frantically writing something down in her notebook.

"A world never seen before, unrealistic, unimaginable events..."

"Margo, you'll write the article after you're rescued." Jack called out in a whisper.

"Jack..." When she saw his face on the ceiling, her eyes lit up.

"Where's Gracie?"

"The cell up ahead. I was acting like a wildcat, so I'm tied up."

*That's typical of her.*

Looking down the corridor, Wang and Lee seem to be at a loss as to what to do with the female Kung Fu fighters.

Wang was kicked away and it seemed like it would be difficult for him to fight since his opponent was a woman.



Anyway, in the meantime, Jack crawled back to Gracie's cell.

- **Go to Scene 43**

## **Scene 245**

Jack kicked the door and ran down the hallway as fast as he could. But the Guardian was chasing him from behind. No matter how much he ran, it was persistently chasing him.

Jack ran, half consumed by fear, and lost track of where he was going. Realizing that he wasn't going to get anywhere if he continued, he turned around the corner and grabbed the .44 Magnum pistol he had on his waist.

Then, he shot at the Guardian that was chasing him. He didn't know how many shots he fired, but by the time he ran out of bullets, the Guardian had run away.

Jack hid in the shade, took a deep breath, and wiped the sweat off his face. His only gun left was the TEC-9.

- **Go to Scene 222**

## Scene 246

Suddenly, a thunderclap echoed across the sky, and the Three Storms appeared from behind the giant statue, their cloaks fluttering. The three were accompanied by Miao Yin and Gracie, who were wearing silver crowns and bright red wedding attire.

They had clearly lost their will and were in a hypnotic state. The proof was in the fact that their eyes were rolled back, as if their souls had been extracted. This must have been some kind of Lo Pan magic.

*Hmm... Damn, how am I supposed to help them out of this situation?*

Jack looked around, but Wang and the others were nowhere to be seen... He looked over to the second floor that surrounded the circular floor, where large curtains were hanging to enhance the atmosphere.

He slowly made his way up to the second floor, careful not to be noticed by the minions around him.

- **Go to Scene 176**

## Scene 247

Wang, Song, and the others followed Egg Shen in silence, as if their companions had never been killed by the monster.

"Wait a minute, your friend got killed!" But they didn't stop, and continued on through the sewer into another passage. Their attitude was obviously strange. They had already entered the underground world ruled by Lo Pan.

*If I ever find myself in a difficult situation in the future, how will they react?*

- **If you were Chinese, wouldn't you show more respect for your friends when they died? From now on, it might be best to get some distance from them and see how things go. Go to Scene 32.**
- **Are they being controlled by Lo Pan? If so, then working with them could be like being a dancer in Lo Pan's hand. To go ahead alone, go to Scene 83**

## Scene 248

"Jack, what are those keys on your waist?" Gracie reminded him. On the way there, when they defeated the enemies, he had a bunch of keys in his hand. Jack quickly grabbed the keys and tried them one by one.

With a small click, the lock on Gracie's cell opened with the third key. Using the same method, he opened Margo's cell and then freed the five Chinese women.

When Jack looked at Wang and the others, he saw that not only had their guns been knocked away, but they also seemed to be doing nothing because the other people were women.

*What are you talking about, just a woman...?*

"Wang, hurry up and finish this!" Jack was about to say, but there were a lot of people with weapons on the corridor. Wing Kong's minions had arrived!

"Wang, run away quickly!" But before he could say anything, the Chinese women he helped ran out the back door and into the public bathroom outside. Did they know where the exit was?!

Wang and Lee managed to defeat the female Kung Fu fighters, then picked up their weapons and ran away together.

- **To follow the Chinese women into the public bathroom outside, go to Scene 125**
- **To escape through the back door and outside hallway, go to Scene 209**

## Scene 249



As Jack walked down the narrow alley, he came across a strange group of Chinese people. Led by a large photograph of an old man, about 50 Chinese people in black clothes and yellow turbans were walking slowly.

"It's a funeral. The old man in the picture is Chang Sing, who ruled Chinatown until yesterday. He was a kind-hearted man who was loved by everyone, and fought bravely when the time came. He was the boss who was called "Fighting Tongue." Wang explained it this way.

"I see, his death has changed the balance of power in Chinatown. Last night at the market, the people you were fighting with were Wing Kong's faction, right?"

"Exactly. Chang Sing's faction and Wing Kong's faction have been at odds for some time. Chang was a sensible boss, but Wing was a nasty gangster who even got involved in drugs. To make matters worse, Wing Kong had more weapons." The Year of the Dragon had finally arrived.

"So, which of these groups are the Lords of Death who kidnapped Miao Yin part of?"

"Well, I don't really know. Chang Sing and the others know a lot about it. But maybe they're one of Wing Kong's minions."

"Hey, hey, wait a minute. Surely it can't be Wing Kong's group coming over there?"

A group of people dressed in red appeared, as if lying in wait for a funeral procession, carrying a variety of weapons ranging from machine guns to iron whips called "hexagonal irons."

Wang and Jack were right in the middle of two groups!

"This is bad, Jack! You're right, they're the Wing Kong gang. They plan to attack the funeral and then take over Chinatown in one fell swoop..."

Before Wang could finish his sentence, Wing Kong's group opened fire with their machine guns. Chang Shin's portrait was shot through and his coffin was blown to pieces.

Undaunted, fifty of the group bravely went on the offensive. Some were shot down, but they continued to challenge Wing Kong and his men. A war had broken out before their eyes!

- **Jack couldn't stand being caught up in a killing spree that had nothing to do with him. To flee, go to Scene 156**
- **It's dangerous, but if they could defeat the Wing Kong faction, they might be able to get some information about the Lords of Death. To side with the Chang Sing faction and fight, go to Scene 115**



## **Scene 250**

It seemed rather suspicious that there was no one watching. They quietly approached the trailer. Jack climbed up to the steps and looked inside through the window. The key was removed.

"Nobody touches the truck. The keys have been removed. We'd better be careful."

"Why?" asked Gracie.

"For example, if you rigged the ignition key so that it explodes when you turn it, should you leave the key in? If a friend who doesn't know about this accidentally turns the key, then...BOOM! Right?"

"Jack, you're quite suspicious." It was Miao Yin who said that. After all, the trailer was the second most important thing to him after his life, so Jack inspected it carefully. He looked down and was shocked to see that there really was dynamite there!

"See, am I still suspicious?" Hiding his inner agitation, he held up the dynamite he had removed.

- **Go to Scene 150**

## Scene 251

They pushed their way through the crowds of onlookers and hurried into Chinatown. As they turned into a backstreet, they heard police sirens behind them.

"Police! Wang, let's talk to the police. Yeah, that'd be great."

"Police? There's no way they're going to seriously investigate the Chinese thing."

"No way...you have a green card, you pay taxes, you're a respectable American citizen. You're not Chinese!"

"Right, Jack? This is America, but Chinese are Chinese. The police are Chinese. They don't even look after what happens in the town. That's the way of the Police!"

*I see, now that you mention it, that's true...*

- **Go to Scene 136**

## **Scene 252**

### **Epilogue**

Jack was driving down the highway at night with his Peterbilt. The rain got heavier and the fog got thicker.

As he was tuning the radio, some interesting news came on. The FBI had begun investigating a major incident that had shaken Chinatown. An important witness was an elderly man named Egg Shen, nicknamed the walking dictionary of Chinatown. Speaking to police, he denied that the reported apparition of the ghostly Lo Pan was a daydream...

Thinking that he had heard of a similar incident somewhere before, Jack turned it off.

Come to think of it, it was strange that he had no memory of the past two days. What's more, he had a constant headache, like after taking bad medicine. To refresh himself, he opened his CB radio and spoke.

"Listen, anyone. I'll tell you a story perfect for a stormy night like this. If you ever find yourself on a stormy night with heavy rain, thunder, and lightning, remember what I'm about to tell you..."

Jack continued to talk into the CB radio. The Peterbilt was running smoothly through the stormy night, but there was a surprising passenger on the hitch in the bed. That monster, covered entirely in long red hair...

- **Go to Photo 12**

## Notes

The International Fantastic Film Festival was held for a week starting October 11. The closing film at the festival was *Big Trouble in Little China* (Japanese title: *Ghost Hunters*), on which this book is based.

Perhaps because it was a new film by John Carpenter, also starring Kurt Russell (Carpenter's famous partner in *Escape from New York* and *The Thing*), a long line formed three hours before the screening at the Shibuya Pantheon that day. The theater was packed to capacity with many people standing.

Carpenter's popularity was incredible, and when his name was mentioned in the opening credits, the whole house erupted in applause. Kurt Russell was also given a huge round of applause, as was special effects director Richard Edlund. I couldn't help but remember the all-night screenings at the Bungeiza Theater in the early '70s. I'm getting old, after all.

The film is a slapstick action adventure set in San Francisco's Chinatown, and is more of a comedy than a horror film. Kurt Russell's performance is similar to that in *Used Cars*, and he shows off his comedic side. As Carpenter himself said, the manga-like fantasy world inhabited by ghosts and monsters is meant to be strange, rather than scary.

I was surprised to see such comedic elements in Carpenter's work. It is a new and unique film, completely different from his previous projects. From the Japanese perspective, there are some points that make us tilt our heads

in confusion about their view of the East, but we won't be so strict. Consider *Apocalypse Now* and *The Karate Kid*. Culture cannot be understood overnight.

It is quite an eye-opening idea to turn this entertainment piece, which mixes elements of magic, ghosts, monsters, Kung Fu, comedy, and more, into a book in the form of a game. First of all, I liked how well it captured the atmosphere of the film, especially its light-heartedness. That being said, the writers and staff must have had a very hard time.

It is easier said than done, as is the case. When setting up the various devices in this book, they must have been troubled by the gap with their view of the East. But then again, this is our country, the birthplace of the famous Kitaro. We have plenty of ways of dealing with ghosts and monsters.

In any case, the speedy action of the film is reproduced to an amazing extent. Those who have already seen the movie and those who have not will enjoy it equally.

Yes, if it were us, we would turn this kind of work into a *gekiga*. Incidentally, the film was a heavy parody (of Carpenter's earlier works, at that) and the book seems to be quite conscious of that point.

For example, the name of the protagonist Jack's old lover is Jamie Lee, likely a reference to Jamie Lee Curtis, who played the heroine in *Halloween*, and in the introductory fight scene, Jack is thrown into a mountain of watermelons by a giant, and complains, "Halloween's still a long way off," with a watermelon

instead of a pumpkin on his head, which made me laugh out loud. However, these scenes do not appear in the actual film.

The dialogue between Jack and Wang Chi is very enjoyable and light-hearted, reminiscent of Laurel & Hardy, Hope & Crosby, Lewis & Martin, Paul Newman & Robert Redford, and more recently C3PO & R2D2.

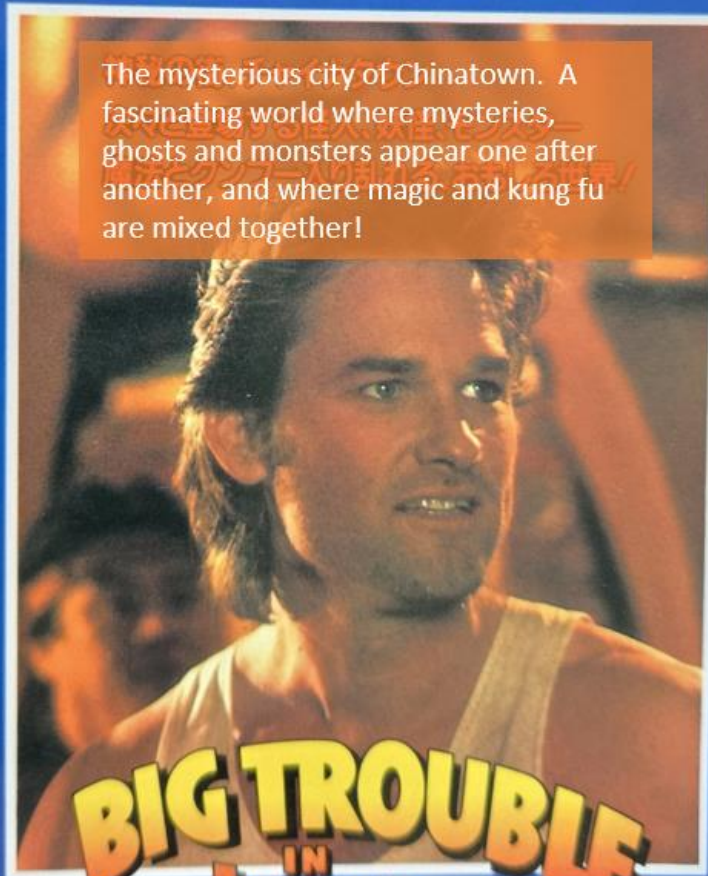
It is designed to realize exactly what is stated in the fold-out section of the cover. I hope that readers will also enjoy the mysterious world of this book, making full use of Kung Fu and manipulating Chinese magic.

Incidentally, the catchy music that plays in the movie was written and performed by Carpenter himself. He's a very talented man.

**Masayuki Yamamoto**

Here is the Chinatown in San Francisco. They kidnaped fiancée of my friend, Wang Chi, and my only treasure Peterbilt Cab. I, Jack Burton, and Wang Chi encountered many wondrous adventures in the world of strange Chinese magic. Mysterious "Green Eye Woman" and Lo Pan enter story. And many more. Three monster kung-fus, other monsters and ghosts. Action, magic, monsters, ghosts, kung-fu. All coming in this bizarre adventure.

The mysterious city of Chinatown. A fascinating world where mysteries, ghosts and monsters appear one after another, and where magic and kung fu are mixed together!



# BIG TROUBLE IN LITTLE CHINA

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